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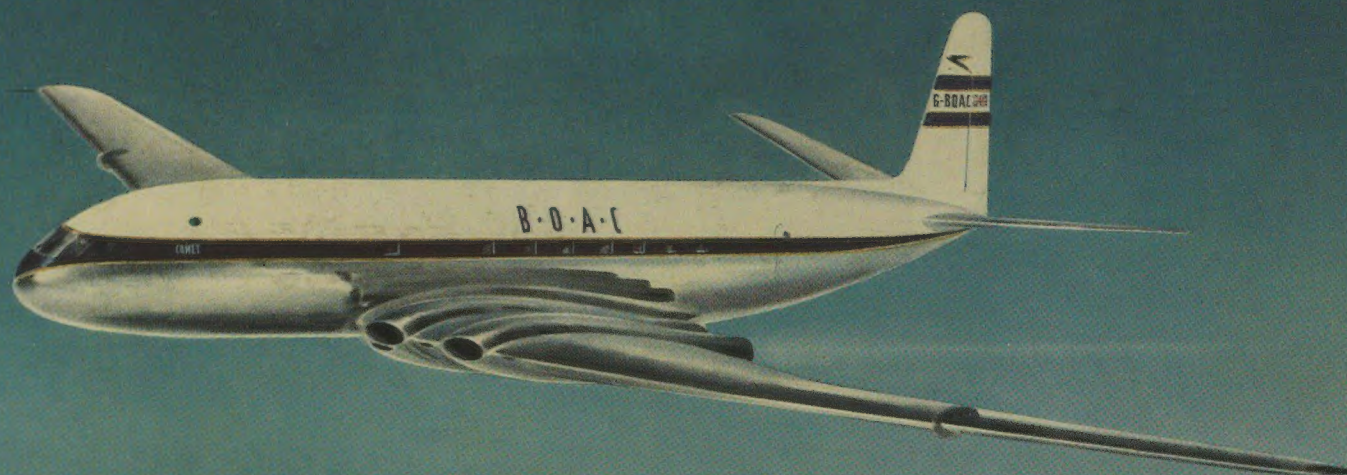
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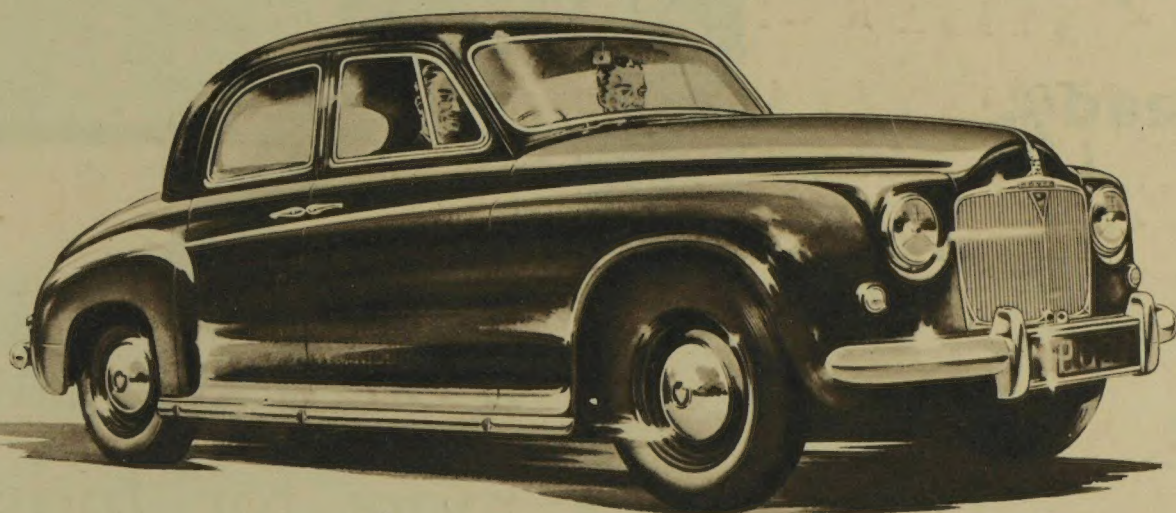
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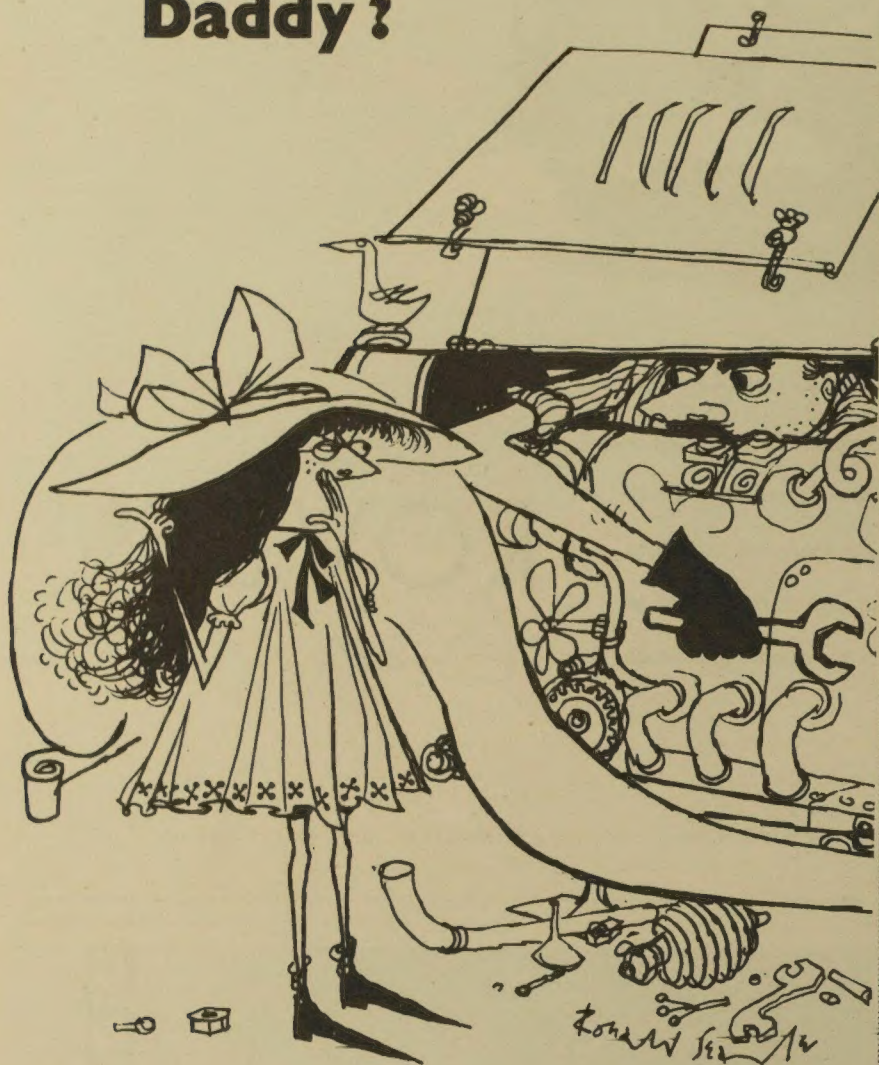
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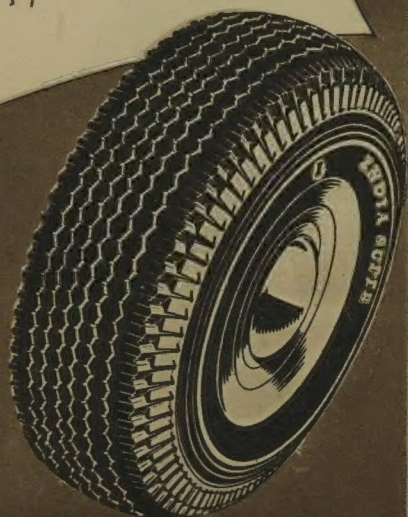


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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1952.



**ROYAL CHILDHOOD: CHARMING STUDIES OF THE HEIR APPARENT, H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CORNWALL, WHO CELEBRATED HIS FOURTH BIRTHDAY ON NOVEMBER 14, AND HIS SISTER, H.R.H. PRINCESS ANNE, WHO WAS TWO ON AUGUST 15.**

On November 14 the Duke of Cornwall celebrated his fourth birthday. This year it was a very special birthday for it was his first as Heir Apparent to the Throne, and the first time that his father, the Duke of Edinburgh, had been at home on his son's birthday. On the young Duke's first and second birthdays his father was serving in Malta, and last year the Queen,

then Princess Elizabeth, and the Duke of Edinburgh were on their way back from their Canadian tour and did not get home until November 17. This year the Queen gave a children's tea-party at Buckingham Palace and she and the Duke of Edinburgh kept the day free from public engagements so that they could spend it with their children.

*Portrait studies by Marcus Adams.*

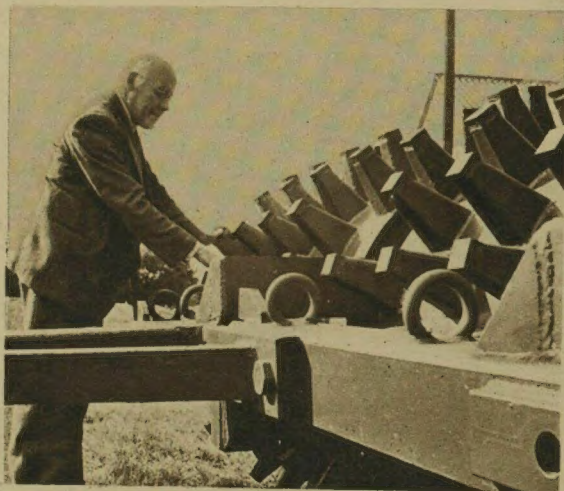




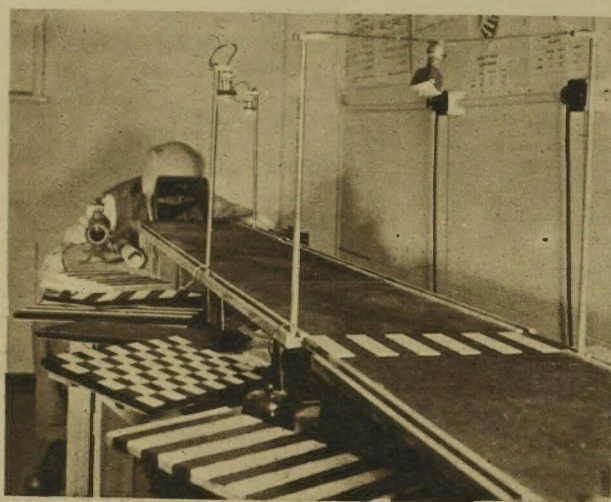
By ARTHUR BRYANT.

SOME weeks ago I referred on this page to a Press report that the Road Research Laboratory—a branch of the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research—had been conducting an enquiry into the incidence of accidents among different types of road-users and had found that the most careful and, therefore, safest, were women between the ages of twenty and forty. I expressed my doubts as to the usefulness of such an enquiry and the wisdom of devoting to it labour and resources which might be spent by a nation in straitened economic circumstances on some activity more directly concerned with feeding, housing and clothing its people. And I went further and, while confessing my total ignorance of the Laboratory's activities, questioned whether its value to the nation at such a time could possibly justify its cost. "It is, of course, grossly unfair," I added, "to single out the Laboratory of Road Research for this kind of notice, and I must apologise to the Department and its employees for doing so. For all I know, it and they may be doing a great deal of most valuable work."

Since then I have been given the chance to learn something of that work. And, though still strongly persuaded of the truth of the principle for which I was contending—that there ought to be a far closer relationship between public expenditure and public value than is now normal in Government circles—I have also become convinced that I did the Laboratory a grave injustice. I feel, therefore, that what I wrote about the unfairness of singling out this particular unit of the public service should be underlined. Its Director has been kind enough to send me some particulars of its work, and in the light of its very impressive record of usefulness, I feel that I owe him and his Institute and staff a more specific and most sincere apology. For, viewed in the broad perspective—and it is in broad perspective that all such matters must be viewed—of our public expenditure on roads and the importance of scientific knowledge and research to the application of such expenditure, the Institute can clearly make out a very strong case for the value of its work to the community. It has been calculated, the Director tells me, that more than a tenth of our national income is to-day being spent in one way or another on road transport. Even if one does not accept this appalling figure in its entirety and believes the real proportion to be rather less, the fact remains that the expenditure on our roads is enormous and the necessity for scientific study and method must therefore be very great: £80,000,000 a year is spent on highway upkeep alone—that is, a tenth of the total national expenditure before the last war. Among the many services which the Laboratory performs is research on surface dressings and their application to different types of soils



THE "SHEEP'S FOOT ROLLER": ONE OF THE INSTRUMENTS USED AT THE ROAD RESEARCH LABORATORY IN RESEARCH ON SOIL COMPACTION WHICH INFLUENCES THE WEARING QUALITIES OF A ROAD SURFACE. In the article on this page Dr. Arthur Bryant describes some aspects of the work carried out by the Road Research Laboratory, a section of the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research, near Slough. The three main branches of the Materials and Methods of Construction division of the Laboratory are concerned with research on soil, concrete and surfacing, while the Road Safety and Traffic division work on problems of headlight-dazzle, the effectiveness of braking systems and traffic flow.



TESTING THE EFFECT OF LIGHTING ON VARIOUS PATTERNS FOR MARKING PEDESTRIAN CROSSINGS: A SCIENTIST AT WORK IN THE ROAD RESEARCH LABORATORY STUDIES THE PROBLEM FROM THE MOTORIST'S POINT OF VIEW.



CUTTING CORES OUT OF STRIPS OF TRIAL CONCRETE TO BE TESTED IN THE LABORATORY TO DETERMINE THE STRENGTH OF DIFFERENT MIXTURES: A SCIENTIST OPERATING AN OUTSIZE "APPLE-CORE".

studies its admirably lucid and informative publications, is whether the application of so much valuable knowledge ought not in more cases to be made obligatory by the State instead of being left to the discretion of local and other authorities. The results of its researches are obviously so valuable that they ought to be widely adopted. And even more one has the feeling, after so impressive and detailed a presentation of technical knowledge, that the ruling democratic bodies for which it is being collected are scarcely worthy of it. For as everyone who drives a vehicle regularly on our main roads knows—and I have done so for the past thirty-five years—what we are faced with in this country to-day are not merely deficiencies in road surfaces or imperfections in junctions, lighting and street-crossings—though these undoubtedly exist—but an overall failure to plan and control our road system as a whole. Compared with our magnificently organised railways, even allowing for some recent deterioration in the latter's standards, our main roads are in a state of chaos. The miracle is not that there are so many accidents, casualties and traffic-blocks, but that there are not far more. What would happen on the railways if the entire public, including bicycles and perambulators, were free to use their "express" tracks as they do our trunk roads? Without the inherited good sense, orderliness and individual initiative of our people the road system could hardly work at all. In my own small experience, one of the most elementary troubles, and a fruitful source both of traffic blocks and accidents, is that the use of the highways is allowed to vehicles of far greater width than is compatible with general safety or convenience. Either the roads ought to be wider or the maximum permissible width of vehicles ought to be narrower. Those who do their motoring only on scale-maps and with compass and ruler may not appreciate this point, but anyone who habitually uses the roads as a driver will know only too well what I mean. Our politicians—of all parties—seem afraid to tackle this problem, just as they seem frightened of insisting that bicycles should carry adequate rear-lights. Instead, they employ conscientious and meticulous Civil Servants and technicians to propose improvements on lesser

points of detail. They are like those directors of historical films who engage experts to advise them about such matters as the exact form of mediæval dress or table-ware, while perpetrating "howlers" in major historical fact which would make a fourth-form schoolboy blush. What is wanted, I felt, after studying the reports of the Road Research Laboratory's admirable work, is not less, but more support on the highest level for its recommendations.

I lack the technical knowledge, of course, to judge how far the cost of the Road Research Laboratory is exactly based on what I called, in my earlier

—a particularly important matter in a country like Britain, where the soil structure is so diverse—and their resistance to varying types of traffic and weather. "Good roads," runs the Laboratory's Report, "depend on good foundations. Many faults in road surfaces, such as cracks and pot-holes, can be traced to weakness in the soil bed. The principal aims of the Laboratory's work on soils are (1) to examine ways of increasing the bearing power of soils; (2) to find out how soils can be stabilised and used as an integral part of the road structure." For it is possible in the Laboratory to test in the course of a comparatively short period the action of factors which on the highway itself cannot be measured until many years have passed. In this way millions of pounds can be, and are being, saved, and, as the Director of the Laboratory points out, money which might otherwise have been spent on faulty road construction can be released and spent on food, clothing and shelter. To that extent I was clearly wrong, and the Laboratory is entitled not only to my own apology, but to the gratitude of public and taxpayer.

The Laboratory performs many other valuable services. It studies, and reports on road location and lay-out; skid resistance; junction design; traffic flow and control signs; street-lighting; the characteristics of vehicles, particularly those affecting road safety; road accidents and accident statistics; and "road-user characteristics"—an imposing term which means you and me. Its recommendations and information services are at the disposal of highway authorities, not only in this country but throughout the Empire. The only doubt which arises in the mind of a reader who

article, that "close relationship between any activity for which human beings are called upon to make sacrifices and its usefulness to them." Its Director has very courteously supplied me with some figures. In the year ending March 31, 1950, its total net expenditure was £226,057. Since then, he informs me, the cost has increased somewhat, but it still remains only a fraction of 1 per cent. of the national aggregate of £80,000,000 on road construction, £100,000,000 on road accidents, and the £1,200,000,000 which he estimates as the national cost of road transport and travel. In 1950 the scientific, technical and executive staff of the Laboratory consisted of a Director of Road Research, two Deputy Directors, six Senior Principal Scientific Officers, fifteen Principal Scientific Officers, nine Senior Scientific Officers, sixteen Scientific Officers, thirteen Senior Experimental Officers, thirty-four Experimental Officers, one Principal Photographer, one Senior Executive Officer, one Higher Executive Officer and three Executive Officers. To an unimportant private individual who has to do all his own research and pay the bulk of what he earns to the Government in taxes, it sounds a considerable establishment. But its size must be judged in relation to the value of the work it does and our immense national expenditure on the roads. I wish I could feel as much confidence about the economy of the latter. Only this morning, as I drove along a Dorset lane, I was stopped by a large lorry parked at the side of the road. There were five men standing beside it with brushes and shovels. They were clearing away the leaves. At such a rate of "labour-user" it would have been almost cheaper, one feels, to have nailed the leaves to the trees.



# ROYAL CHILDHOOD: HAPPY PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE QUEEN WITH HER TWO CHILDREN.



(ABOVE.) MOTHER AND SON: H.M. THE QUEEN WITH THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AT BALMORAL. A NEWLY-RELEASED PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE YOUNG DUKE SEATED IN HIS CAR AND HOLDING A GLOVE PUPPET.



WEARING CORDUROY TROUSERS AND NEAT REEFER JERSEYS: A HAPPY PHOTOGRAPH OF THE DUKE OF CORNWALL WITH PRINCESS ANNE AND HER DOLL'S PRAM.

THE Duke of Cornwall celebrated his fourth birthday on November 14, and to mark the occasion the photographs on this page, taken at Balmoral, were released for publication. They provide a happy record of the two children, who already have such a firm place in the affections of many millions of people. The photographs show the children with their mother, and playing happily like any other little brother and sister to whom the present is all-important and each day but a new adventure. The young Duke is devoted to his little sister, who is now reaching the stage when she is old enough to join in games and be a companion to him. Both the children share the Royal family's affection for dogs, and their mother's Corgis, are great favourites and often accompany them on their walks.

*Photographs by Studio Lisa.*



WATCHING THEIR DOGS PLAYING ON THE LAWN AT BALMORAL: THE QUEEN, SEATED ON A BENCH, WITH HER TWO CHILDREN STANDING BESIDE HER.



(ABOVE.) SEATED IN HIS PEDAL CAR, WHICH IS ONE OF HIS FAVOURITE MEANS OF TRANSPORT: THE DUKE OF CORNWALL PLAYING WITH A GLOVE PUPPET MADE OF WHITE FUR.

(LEFT.) LEANING OUT OF A WINDOW AT BALMORAL CASTLE: THE YOUNG DUKE OF CORNWALL WITH HIS MOTHER, H.M. THE QUEEN.



## THE KING OF SWEDEN'S 70TH BIRTHDAY.



THE CROWN PRINCE OF SWEDEN, SURROUNDED BY SWEDISH AND DANISH PRINCESSES, PEEPS OVER THE BALCONY ON THE KING OF SWEDEN'S SEVENTIETH BIRTHDAY.



ON A DULL AND DRIZZLING DAY KING GUSTAV VI. ADOLF OF SWEDEN AND QUEEN LOUISE ACKNOWLEDGE THE CHEERS OF THE CROWD DURING THE BIRTHDAY DRIVE.



AT THE THANKSGIVING SERVICE: (L. TO R.) KING GUSTAV AND QUEEN LOUISE, KING HAAKON OF NORWAY AND QUEEN INGRID OF DENMARK AND KING FREDERIK OF DENMARK.

On November 11 King Gustav VI. Adolf of Sweden celebrated his seventieth birthday; and despite bad weather the people of Stockholm and thousands of visitors from all over Sweden thronged the city for the ceremonies which marked the occasion. The King of Norway and the Norwegian Crown Prince were present and so were the King and Queen of Denmark and the Danish Princesses. The President of Finland also attended. After a thanksgiving service in the cathedral, the King received members of the Government and the Prime Minister presented to him on behalf of the Swedish people a gift of 5,000,000 kronor (£344,800), which the King will use, for cultural purposes. After a family luncheon, the King and Queen Louise drove through the streets, where they had a great reception. In the evening massed choirs (and a crowd of about 10,000) gathered outside the Royal Castle in a great demonstration of loyalty.

## JAPAN'S CROWN PRINCE—NOW PROCLAIMED.

The proclamation of Prince Akhito, eldest son of the Emperor Hirohito as Heir Apparent to the Throne of Japan took place on November 10 in the Throne Room of the Imperial Palace, Tokyo, with medieval Japanese ceremonial. It was preceded by rites marking his official coming-of-age, which had been postponed from last December, when he reached the age of eighteen, on account of Court mourning. For the first time in Japanese history the ceremony was performed before a public audience of Japanese and foreign dignitaries. The Prince wore medieval Japanese brocade robes, as did the Emperor and Empress. The ceremony, though impressive, was short. The Grand Chamberlain, acting on behalf of the Emperor, replaced the cap worn by the Prince as a badge of rank before attaining manhood with the traditional coronet of black lacquer known as *Kammuri*. The Prince then addressed his father, and the Japanese National Anthem was played. Prince Akhito, who is to attend the Coronation of Queen Elizabeth II., has been carefully educated. He is a good horseman.



AFTER TAKING PART IN THE NATIONAL HORSEMANSHIP MEETING, IN WHICH HE TOOK SECOND PRIZE: PRINCE AKHITO (RIGHT), WHO HAS BEEN PROCLAIMED HEIR APPARENT OF JAPAN.



SHOWING THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF JAPAN UNDER THE CANOPY AND THE PRINCE STANDING (CENTRE) MAKING HIS SPEECH: THE SCENE DURING THE PROCLAMATION CEREMONY.



WEARING ANCIENT CEREMONIAL JAPANESE COSTUME: PRINCE AKHITO, SEATED DURING THE SOLEMN RITES WITH WHICH HE WAS DECLARED HEIR APPARENT ON NOVEMBER 10.





**THE MOTHER OF PARLIAMENTS COMMEMORATES HER DEAD IN WORLD WAR II.: THE DEDICATION OF THE MEMORIAL WINDOW TO SIXTY-TWO MEMBERS AND STAFF OF BOTH HOUSES IN WESTMINSTER HALL BY THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.**

The Archbishop of Canterbury on November 12 dedicated the stained-glass window in Westminster Hall, which has been reinstated as a memorial to the sixty-two members and staff of both Houses of Parliament—thirty-five peers, twenty-two members of the House of Commons, and five servants of both Houses—who lost their lives in the Second World War. The window replaces one in St. Stephen's Porch at the south end of Westminster Hall which was damaged in the war. The brief service began with the singing of the 23rd Psalm; and Mr. Churchill then

spoke, ending his address with the words: "Their names stir our hearts with pride and sorrow; peace to their ashes, honour to their memory, long may the cause of freedom shine." The Archbishop then dedicated the window. It was designed by Sir John Ninian Comper; and incorporates the unit badges and coats-of-arms or monograms of those it commemorates. Above the Royal Arms are those of Air Commodore H.R.H. the Duke of Kent, killed on active service in 1942. His younger son, ten-year-old Prince Michael of Kent, was present.



# PUNITIVE ACTION FOR THE MAU MAU MURDER OF A CHIEF: CONFISCATING A COMMUNITY'S CATTLE.



CONFISCATING A KIKUYU COMMUNITY'S CATTLE AS A PUNITIVE MEASURE: LOADING INTO LORRIES CALVES TOO YOUNG TO SURVIVE A NINE-MILE-TREK BY FOOT TO THE COMPOUND.



REVEL YERU, OF THE KENYA VETERINARY SERVICES, EXPLAINING TO A VILLAGER THAT HIS CATTLE ARE BEING DRIVEN AWAY BECAUSE HE HAS REFUSED EVIDENCE.



RECORDING THE PARTICULARS OF A TRIBESMAN AND HIS CATTLE DURING THE GACHATHA ROUND-UP. IN THE CENTRE IS CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT WALKER, IN CHARGE OF THE OPERATION.



BRITISH AND AFRICAN TROOPS WITH SPEARS AND POISONED ARROWS CAPTURED DURING THE COURSE OF A RAID ON A MAU MAU CENTRE IN THE GREAT RIFT VALLEY



SWORN IN AS A CHIEF'S BODYGUARD AND MADE MEMBERS OF THE KENYA POLICE RESERVE: TWO KIKUYU OPPONENTS OF MAU MAU WAITING FOR THEIR CHIEF AT FORT HALL.



UNLOADING AIR-RAID SIRENS AT FORT HALL. THEY WERE DISTRIBUTED AMONG LOCAL CHIEFS AND HEADMEN SO THAT THEY MIGHT RAISE THE ALARM IN CASE OF AN ATTACK BY THE MAU MAU. PART OF THE STRENGTH OF THE MAU MAU LIES IN THEIR ABILITY TO TERRORISE REMOTE OR ISOLATED COMMUNITIES.

On November 10 Kenya police and troops of the King's African Rifles made a punitive raid in that part of the Kikuyu Reserve in which Senior Chief Nderi was hacked to pieces by a Mau Mau gathering on October 22. Despite the fact that this outrage took place in open daylight close to the village of Gachatha and was witnessed by hundreds of tribesmen, not a single witness had come forward. This village is a notorious trouble spot, and all of its young men and most of its young

women departed after the murder. The confiscation was a punitive action taken against that section of the tribe which has proved unco-operative and hostile. In all, 3775 cattle and 6095 sheep and goats were impounded and driven or transported to a compound some nine miles away. It is believed that the confiscation has had a very great effect on the Kikuyu, and there is evidence that the young men are coming out of hiding to discuss the situation.





THE RESULT OF A SURPRISE SWOOP BY THE KENYA REGIMENT AND K.A.R. : BRINGING IN SUSPECTS ROUNDED UP AT A SECRET GATHERING IN THE GREAT RIFT VALLEY.



THE CONSTANT SEARCH FOR INFORMATION : A DISTRICT OFFICER (WEARING PITH HELMET) AND ARMY OFFICERS QUESTION ONE OF A GROUP OF MAU MAU SUSPECTS.



AN ELDERLY KIKUYU, A BROTHER OF THE EX-CHIEF KOINANGE (NOW UNDER ARREST IN CONNECTION WITH THE MURDER OF SENIOR CHIEF WARUHIU) BEING QUESTIONED.



WITH THEIR HANDS ON THEIR HEADS AND UNDER AN ARMY GUARD A GROUP OF YOUNG KIKUYU MEN ARE TAKEN FOR QUESTIONING AFTER A SURPRISE RAID.

#### RESTORING THE RULE OF LAW, ORDER AND CIVILISATION IN KENYA : ACTION AGAINST THE HORRORS OF MAU MAU BARBARISM.

The second week in November was marked by an intensification in Government action against the Mau Mau terrorists; and in addition to the confiscation of a community's cattle (reported on the opposite page), the forces of law and order carried out a number of arrests. On November 10, eighteen Africans were arrested near Gilgil, 120 Kikuyus were detained for questioning in the Kiambu area, and in a bamboo forest the K.A.R. detained about eighty Mau Mau suspects. At Fort Hall on November 11, twenty Kikuyu were arrested for taking part in

a Mau Mau ceremony in which two non-Kikuyu women had been slashed about the face; and eleven others were arrested in the same district for connection with Mau Mau ceremonies. On November 12 a number of Kikuyus were arrested in Northern Tanganyika; and in Kenya itself 750 Africans were rounded up between Gilgil and Thomson's Falls, 119 of them being detained. Of the men charged in connection with the murder of Senior Chief Waruhiu, one, Bernard Gatu, was discharged, but three others were charged and seven others are still being sought.



# IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.



OUT in the garden autumn and winter seem to be overlapping this year more deeply than usual. In fact, many mid- and late summer flowers are still loitering and hobnobbing with early winter flowers. There are still a great many roses about and, as always, these hangers-on have a special quality and beauty that no other roses ever possess. It's not that coming in the second week of November they find little or no competition in the beauty business. No, they really have a subtle

## FIRST AND LAST ROSES.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.

buds and fragrant pink blossom, several sprays of which have been most welcome in the house. These two shrubs are well worth planting in any garden. They are hardy, easy to grow, do not mind lime, and are not fussy as to soil. All they ask is reasonable loam in an open sunny position, there to be left alone and given a year, or two, or three, in which to reach the maturity that means flowers. From then on they may be counted on to give spasmodic bursts of their fragrant daphne-like flower heads at odd times through late autumn and winter, and then their real main display in spring.

A very charming cut flower in the house just now is the miniature Red Hot Poker, *Kniphofia galpinii*. It has no right to be in flower now. Mid- or late summer is its season. Nor have I any right to be rewarded with its flowers after the raw deal I gave it ever since last spring. A nice clump of it turned up last spring, how, why or whence I do not know. All I remember is having no worthy or convenient place in which to plant it, and so stuffing it into a 6-in. pot against such time as I found room for it. All summer it stood about with other displaced pot-plants, a victim, I must own, of procrastination and indecision. A week or two ago I noticed that

we may be thankful for their gentle hints of better things to come. In Hertfordshire I once gathered mushrooms in the fields on Christmas Day. That, I thought, was rather unusual, but I did not write to the papers about it. I ate them instead. And most disappointingly flavourless and insipid they were.

If there is anything in the old country belief that a great crop of hawthorn berries means a hard winter ahead, we ought to be in for a terrible time before long, for never have I seen the trees so brilliantly and heavily laden with crimson. I'm afraid I do not hold with that pretty idea of a kindly nature, or providence, causing in advance a great banquet of berries for the birds, when a hard winter is coming, and then economising with a mere snack of fruit the following year in view of mild weather to come. No. Last spring the hawthorn blossom was superb. Never have I seen it in such smothering abundance. The weather at that time was perfect. And that surely is that. What sort of a winter we get depends not on how plentiful hawthorn berries are in England, but on what meteorological antics take place in the Arctic, or maybe behind the Iron Curtain.

The splendour of the hawthorn crop has reminded me of an experiment which we tried in 1940, with partial success. We read somewhere that hawthorn berries could be made into delicious jelly, tasting like guava jelly. I gathered the berries. There was no difficulty about that, and, rather doubting, we risked a pound or two of precious rationed sugar. My wife followed the recipe faithfully. The result was delicious, but not jelly. It tasted extraordinarily like guava, but the consistency was somewhere between treacle, birdlime and a well-chewed caramel. Our sugar was not wasted. Far from it. It was the most lasting confection I ever battled with.



THE CHRISTMAS ROSE—*HELLEBORUS NIGER*—IN THE OLD, SHORT-STEMMED FORM: FROM A PRINT (PROBABLY OF FRENCH ORIGIN, c. 1840) WHICH MR. ELLIOTT FOUND IN A COTSWOLD ANTIQUE SHOP.

something that the others had not got. But with real roses still plentiful, it is surprising—to me, at any rate—to have Christmas roses flowering already. I gathered the first during the last week of October, and that has never happened here before. I grow the variety known as *Helleborus niger altifolius*, which carries its larger blossoms on good long stems, which makes them delightfully easy to manage in water. What is more disappointing or more difficult to deal with than Christmas roses with 3-in. to 4-in. stems? A dish of moss is perhaps the best solution. Some folk float them, to play at water-lilies, in a shallow dish. But give me Christmas roses with 9-in. to 12-in. stems such as my *altifolius* produce. The blossoms, often two and sometimes three on a stem, are flushed pink, like apple-blossom, and the stems themselves have a special beauty which is worth close examination. Their colour is a pale grey-green, closely and evenly stippled all over with minute red streaks. My Christmas roses, three or four hearty clumps, grow in very stiff, almost clayey, loam, on the north side of a low stone wall. They get no attention except—and that reminds me, I must do it to-day—except a half-handful of Meta-bran scattered in and around the hearts of the clumps, in autumn, to destroy all snails and slugs. During mild winter spells these pests have a horrid trick of gnawing the petals of the buds, so that later they expand with mutilated edges. It seems odd to have been picking Christmas roses more than a fortnight before gathering the last of the open-air Nerines. But that is what has happened this year. I picked a dozen final heads of *Nerine "Hera"* on November 9. All were in the bud state, well-developed, well-coloured buds, but not one of them open. In the warmth of the house they will be open in a few days, and then they will last in brilliance for a fortnight. Both *Viburnum fragrans* and its hybrid *V. bodnantense* are showing great promise of their welcome winter blossom. Half-a-dozen 6-ft. to 8-ft. bushes of *fragrans* are studded from top to bottom with tight cluster-heads of buds, many of them already showing white, and ready, on the slightest provocation, to rush into fully open blossom. The hybrid *V. bodnantense* is already making quite a show of red

the plant was pushing up a dozen flower spikes, and so took it to the cold greenhouse for a taste of real comfort at long last. It responded rapidly, and now, gathered for the house, and arranged with a few sprays of winter jasmine, the small, dainty Red Hot Pokers on their slender 12-in. stems are most beautiful. Their colour, a soft, warm orange, contrasts perfectly with the pure gold of the jasmine, and also with the severely simple Chinese bronze vase that holds them.

As seen from the house the garden looks, as I write, terribly dour and colourless under menacing leaden November skies. Hardly a flower is to be seen. Yet a prowl round of close-up inspection reveals all those innumerable odds and ends of flowers which any garden that is a garden of plants can show at almost any time between November and March. Writing to the papers to tell of the wonderful list of flowers that are out at such unholy times of year is one of the oldest and most popular of all games played by gardening writing-to-the-papers addicts. Primroses, polyanthus, roses, a buttercup, a daisy on the lawn, and so on. I must be firm and resist the temptation. After all, there is nothing uncommon or remarkable about such freak flowerings. It's the nature of some plants to do this thing. They can not help it, poor dears, and



"THE SMALL, DAINTY RED HOT POKERS ON THEIR SLENDER 12-IN. STEMS ARE MOST BEAUTIFUL. THEIR COLOUR, A SOFT, WARM ORANGE. . .": FLOWER-HEADS OF THE MINIATURE RED HOT POKER, *KNIPHOFIA GALPINII*.

Photograph by D. F. Merrett.

We now propose risking another pound or two of sugar and experimenting again—with a difference. We shall add to the hawthorn berries a proportion of good sour cooking apples, and perhaps, too, a little of the preparation which comes from the chemist and is used to make jelly.



# "WHITE MAGIC" VERSUS MAU MAU: A WITCH-DOCTOR'S "CLEANSING"—IN UNIQUE PHOTOGRAPHS.



THE OPENING OF A "CLEANSING" CEREMONY, WHICH IT WAS HOPED WOULD HELP KIKUYU TRIBESMEN TO FREE THEMSELVES FROM THE OBLIGATION OF A MAU MAU OATH. THE PROCEDURE IS BEING EXPLAINED.



THE "WITCH DOCTOR" WHO CONDUCTED A "CLEANSING" CEREMONY IN THE CHURA DISTRICT OF THE KIKUYU RESERVE. THE WHITE LINE ON HIS NOSE IS A MARK OF PURIFICATION.



MURMURING INCANTATIONS, THE WITCH DOCTOR SHREDS HERBS IN THE GOURD-BOWL IN WHICH HE IS PREPARING THE MIXTURE HE USES DURING THE CEREMONIAL.



PRISONERS WHO HAD BEEN ROUNDED UP FOR PARTICIPATION IN MAU MAU CEREMONIES HAVE BEEN BROUGHT, UNDER POLICE ESCORT, TO ATTEND THE "CLEANSING" CEREMONY.



CANDIDATES FOR "CLEANSING" CROUCH ROUND THE GOURD-BOWL, WHILE THE "WITCH DOCTOR" (RIGHT) PRESENTS THE HOOF OF A SACRIFICED SHEEP FOR EACH MAN TO SUCK SEVEN TIMES.



AFTER THE CEREMONY THE "WITCH DOCTOR" MARKS THE NOSE OF THE "CLEANSED" MAN WITH THE WHITE MARK OF PURIFICATION.

The strength of the Mau Mau hold on the average Kikuyu is believed to lie in his belief in the sanctity of the Mau Mau oath. This oath is administered by night or in secrecy, and it is understood that release can come only by the "cleansing" of a stronger oath, administered in public. This is not difficult in the case of Christian Kikuyu, with whom confession and absolution (and in the case of Roman Catholics, a penance) are believed effective. In several districts, however, with non-Christian Kikuyu, there has been recourse recently

to the services of "witch doctors," who have, with official approval, conducted "cleansing" ceremonies. These photographs are believed to be the first taken at such a ceremony, which involves the slaughtering of a sheep and the sprinkling of a mixture compounded by the "witch doctor." In some cases the candidate eats the sheep's eyeball. Whether this ceremony, with its anomalous mixture of witchcraft and official approval, will be accepted by the Kikuyu as effective remains to be seen.



# PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



**ENJOYING HIS GRANDFATHER'S BIRTHDAY:** CROWN PRINCE CARL GUSTAV. Six-year-old Crown Prince Carl Gustav, heir apparent to the Swedish Throne, enjoyed the celebrations in honour of his grandfather's seventieth birthday on November 11. He can be seen in our photograph with his sister, nine-year-old Princess Christina.



**AFTER THE DINNER HELD ON KING GUSTAV'S SEVENTIETH BIRTHDAY:** THE SWEDISH ROYAL FAMILY AND THEIR GUESTS. This photograph of members of the Swedish Royal family at the Royal palace in Stockholm on King Gustav's seventieth birthday shows: (L. to r.) First row: Crown Princess Märtha of Norway; Queen Ingrid of Denmark; King Frederik of Denmark; King Haakon of Norway; King Gustav Adolf of Sweden; President Paasikivi of Finland; Queen Louise of Sweden; Princess Ingeborg and Princess Sibylla. (Second row): Count Sigvard Bernadotte and Countess Sonja; Prince Bertil; Prince Wilhelm; the Princesses Desirée, Birgitta and Margaretha; Crown Prince Olav and the Princess Margaretha of Denmark. (Third row): Oscar Bernadotte and his wife; the Princess of Wied; Birgitta Bernadotte; Magister Hugo Cedergren, with his wife, Elsa—in front of them Maria Bernadotte—Count Carl Bernadotte of Frötuna; Ockie Bernadotte; Countess Gerty Bernadotte; Countess Estelle Bernadotte; Senior Lieutenant Nils-Magnus von Arbin, with his wife, Ebba, née Bernadotte of Wisborg; and Prince Carl. Seated on the floor in front are some of King Gustav's grandchildren, including (extreme right) the six-year-old Crown Prince Carl Gustav.



**ANNOUNCING HIS DECISION TO RESIGN AS SECRETARY-GENERAL OF THE UNITED NATIONS:** MR. TRYGVE LIE. Mr. Trygve Lie took the United Nations Assembly completely by surprise on November 10 by his announcement that he had decided to resign as Secretary-General "in the interest of agreement among the five Great Powers." Mr. Lie, who is fifty-six, has held the post since the Organisation was founded in 1946.



**ROYAL FIANCÉS IN BRUSSELS:** PRINCESS JOSÉPHINE CHARLOTTE OF BELGIUM AND PRINCE JEAN OF LUXEMBURG. Princess Joséphine Charlotte, sister of King Baudouin of Belgium, and her fiancé, Prince Jean of Luxembourg, travelled from Luxembourg to Brussels on November 14, and received a great reception on their first public appearance since the announcement of their engagement. On the day of the Dynasty they attended *Te Deum* in the Church of Ste. Michel-et-St. Gudule. They arranged to give an official reception in Luxembourg on November 17.



**CONDUCTING THE ROYAL ORCHESTRA AT A REHEARSAL IN STOCKHOLM:** KING FREDERIK OF DENMARK. King Frederik of Denmark conducted the Royal Orchestra at a Wagner concert at the Royal Opera in Stockholm on November 12. The concert was private, and was regarded by King Frederik as a belated birthday gift for his father-in-law, King Gustav of Sweden. Our photograph shows King Frederik conducting at a rehearsal.

## MISS PATRICIA CURRAN.

The nineteen-year-old daughter of Mr. Justice Curran, a Judge of the Northern Ireland High Court, who was found murdered in the grounds of her home at White Abbey, co. Antrim, near Belfast, on November 13. Police investigating the murder said that she had been stabbed more than twenty times with a sharp instrument, possibly a stiletto.



## MR. T. C. DUGDALE.

Died on November 13, aged seventy-two. One of the best-known English portrait painters, he had exhibited at the Royal Academy since 1901. He was elected A.R.A. in 1936 and R.A. in 1943. He is represented by works in the Tate Gallery, the Imperial War Museum, the Scottish National Collection, and other galleries.



**WITH HIS LIAISON MEN, MR. J. M. DODGE (LEFT) AND SENATOR LODGE (RIGHT):** PRESIDENT-ELECT GENERAL EISENHOWER. General Eisenhower has appointed Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr., as his personal liaison with those departments and agencies of Government other than the Bureau of the Budget; and has designated Mr. Joseph M. Dodge as his personal liaison with the Director of the Bureau of the Budget. Mr. Dodge, President of the Detroit bank, has had experience in official posts.



**FIELD MARSHAL PAPAGOS, LEADER OF THE GREEK RALLY PARTY, WHICH HAS WON THE GREEK GENERAL ELECTION.**

The Greek General Election, the first to be held under the majority system, resulted in a sweeping victory for the Greek Rally Party, which has obtained 241 seats out of 300. Field Marshal Alexandros Papagos was on November 17 asked by King Paul of the Hellenes to form a Government. His Cabinet was expected to be sworn in on November 19.



**PRESENTING THE ATLANTIC SPEED HALES TROPHY TO THE U.S. LINES PRESIDENT (LEFT):** THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND.

The Duke of Sutherland (centre), who arrived in America on Nov. 11 in the *United States*, presented the gold and silver Hales Atlantic Speed trophy on the following day to Mr. John Franklin, United States Lines President. It was won by the liner the *United States* last July by her record crossing from America in 3 days, 10 hours 40 minutes, at an average speed of 35.59 knots an hour.



## CORONATION ROUTE 1953



THE EXECUTIVE POWER BEHIND THE PAGEANTRY OF THE CORONATION: THE ABLE AND ENERGETIC MINISTER OF WORKS, THE RT. HON. DAVID McADAM ECCLES, WHO IS HEAD OF THE MINISTRY WHICH IS BUILDER, DECORATOR, ELECTRICIAN AND STAGE HAND OF THE WORLD'S MOST GLORIOUS AND MOVING CEREMONIAL.

Mr. David Eccles, as Minister of Works, occupies a position of special responsibility in the months preceding the Coronation. The Duke of Norfolk, as hereditary Earl Marshal, is responsible for the numerous matters connected with the ceremony itself, but it is the Minister of Works who translates many of these plans into action. It is Mr. Eccles' job to make the necessary preparations inside Westminster Abbey for the Coronation Ceremony itself; to provide seats and standing

room, decorations and viewpoints along that part of the processional route which is Crown property; to arrange flowers, floodlighting, fireworks and other expressions of public rejoicing; and to take care of Press, broadcasters and cameramen on the route of the Procession. The country is fortunate in having in Mr. David Eccles a Minister to undertake these important tasks who has not only energy and an eye for pageantry, but impeccable artistic taste.

*Photograph specially taken for "The Illustrated London News" by Angus McBean.*



A FORTNIGHT ago I discussed the Communist offensive between the Red and Black Rivers in the Pays Thai, in Indo-China. By the time my article appeared that offensive had come to an end, approximately on the line of the Black River, and the forces of France and Viet Nam had begun a counter-offensive. No excuse for returning to the subject or for the frequency with which I have dealt with it in these pages seems to be required. This is no "colonial" war such as those in which Négrier and Lyautey were engaged in the same country. It is a war the fate of which may affect millions upon millions the world over. It is a war which General Staffs are observing with the keenest attention, not, as in old days, they watched a colonial war to pick up a stray lesson or two, but because of its significance, because what happens there may affect their commitments and the safety of their countries. Even when the French counter-offensive appeared, as it did at the start, to be a minor effort and over ground which rendered the likelihood of any major success remote, the very fact that it had taken place was worthy of consideration.

Up to about October 25 or 26 there was sharp fighting on the Black River, but already signs had appeared of a slackening in the thrust of Viet Minh. As I pointed out in my last article, the French had become aware, before the launch of the offensive, of hostile concentrations, but were deceived about their strength and about the intentions of the Viet Minh command. It was afterwards established that three divisions had taken part. The French may have owed something to clumsiness on the part of the enemy for a casualty list which might well have been higher than it was, but the fact remains that Viet Minh had seized about half the Pays Thai. This loss was serious for various obvious reasons, as well as because the Thai is a natural opponent of Communism, if only because of his dislike of the Tonkinois, its chief apostle in Indo-China. By October 30 all was quiet, but the calm did not look like enduring. Both sides were evidently reorganising. The three Viet Minh divisions were reported to be prepared to renew the attack. Such, at least, was the more pessimistic forecast. It occurred to me that the attacks of French aircraft on the enemy's communications, though the weather prevented them from being continuous, might delay the move.

It appears from the despatches of the correspondent of *Le Figaro*, the clearest, most interesting and fullest now being published, that the enemy's supplies come from opposite directions: food, including meat on the hoof, from the rich territory south of the French-held Red River delta; all war material by truck from the Chinese frontier to the north. The northern supply routes seem to have been the main objective of the French bombers. These tracks ended north of the Red River at Yen-Bay and neighbouring bases, but the advance to the Black River resulted in a considerable extension of the haul, and this over low-lying, marshy ground. The question then uppermost was whether the enemy would continue his offensive directly through the Thai country or move south-eastward against the Delta, where he might do his cause more good. As often happens on these occasions, his capabilities were probably over-estimated as a result of his previous resounding success. He made no further move, and it was established that the three divisions which had carried out the offensive still lay on the Black River, with some bridgeheads beyond it, with the French holding the hills beyond the valley. The next news was that of the Franco-Viet Nam counter-offensive.

At first sight few hopes could be based upon it. The ground about the confluence of the Red and Black Rivers, where it was launched, was reported to be largely inundated by the cutting of dams by the enemy, the effect of which action was increased by a typhoon. The French were said to be moving very slowly and not to be in contact with the enemy. Presently, however, messages from the front indicated that by great efforts the French had brought up a considerable quantity of vehicles, including tanks, and were advancing steadily on both banks of the Red River. This was followed by the bold action of dropping a force of parachutists in the Phudoan area, combined with an advance from Vietri up the Clear River; and it became clear that the advance at least threatened the communications of the Viet Minh forces on the Black River with the Chinese frontier. At the same time the rivers were falling. The opposition, up to the time of writing, is not strong, and it is impossible to decide how far the counter-offensive will affect the situation and the projects of the Viet Minh forces on the Black River. All that can be said is that it has been well conceived and energetically executed so far.

## A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. THE RIVER WAR.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

It was of personal interest to me to discover that, while General Linarès was directing the operations, the advance was being led by Colonel Dodelier. I may be optimistic if I hope that some readers remember the articles which I wrote here about the "light camps" and the French methods of training conscripts instituted by the then Inspector-General, the late Marshal de Lattre de Tassigny. For any who do, I will mention that my guide in that tour was Colonel Dodelier, who was then a vigorous and enthusiastic member of de Lattre's staff and had played a big part in his remarkable work. I had heard nothing of him since he wrote me a friendly letter after my return to this country. Highly strung, apt to be impatient, he yet gave the impression of being

been restored. It is manifestly far better than at the end of October.

I have striven to reconstruct what has happened in this river war from various reports, most of them brief and some of them slightly contradictory. My narrative may not be in all respects accurate, apart from the fact that it may become outdated before it appears. So far, the tale runs: heavy Viet Minh offensive—surprise of the French—deep withdrawal under strong pressure—pause in the offensive—French counter-stroke behind the left flank of the enemy—apparent surprise of Viet Minh—initial success of the counter-stroke. I can take the sequence no farther, and the only prophecy I will attempt is that no disaster is at present threatening French arms. I need

not insist upon the importance of recovering the ground lost in the Pays Thai, not only for material but also for moral reasons. Vietnamese spirit is a delicate plant, as Marshal de Lattre clearly realised. It requires constant manuring with success, and might well wither under the cold blast of defeat. Since I myself have never repeated the common views of the hopelessness of continuing this campaign, I may escape the reproach of being a pessimist, even if I admit that it has been disappointing during the year 1952. It is also possible that the enemy will make a still greater effort in the future.

Why, ask the doubters, continue the struggle? Granted that the majority of the people of Indo-China abhor Communism, can the free world afford the strain of protecting them from its clutches, if such action entails weakening itself dangerously elsewhere? In truth, Indo-China is significant strategically and politically. Were it to come under Communist control, it would also come under the control of Communist China, without any serious exertion on the part of the Chinese Government. The fragile Kingdom of Siam would be absorbed and Burma would follow. Chinese Communism would reach the Bay of Bengal. It is not fanciful

to suppose that the conditions which opened the path of the Japanese through Malaya to Singapore might be reproduced in favour of the Chinese. Important seaports would be closed or threatened. Valuable bases would be lost. The vast and prolific granary of South-East Asia would pass into Communist hands, its rice to be exported or withheld in accordance with Communist policy as bribe, blackmail, or for the furtherance of famine. A free Indo-China is a material as well as a moral asset, and in defending it France is performing a valuable and honourable service.

The Communist success in October in the Pays Thai will not have been all loss if it results in a still more searching survey of the problem, the means at the disposal of France, and her needs. I am not under-rating the aid which has been given by the United States. Correspondents who saw the French and Vietnamese forces advancing in their counter-offensive noted that the whole body was provided with American equipment. The United States has recognised that Indo-China follows in precedence immediately after Korea. Marshal de Lattre put the French case during his visit to the United States shortly before his death in a way that made a deep impression upon American military opinion, and, indeed, public opinion also. Yet that virile spirit is gone, and it may be that a fresh international study of a situation which never stands still and has of late moved unfavourably would be desirable. France still believes that the full extent of her effort is not understood.

The general tendency of the free world to-day is not that of showing itself unduly obstinate in lost causes, but that of abandoning too readily causes which are not lost and might be won. Those who do so, or who advocate that it should be done, try to disguise their faintheartedness either by a pretence of morality or a vague philosophy of predestination. Neither of these stand examination, though it may be admitted that the weak in spirit may be predestined to fall. It is possible that if we were permitted to sit at the Viet Minh council table in Indo-China, or, indeed, at the Chinese council table in Korea, we should be astonished by the number and weight of the woes there discussed. It is only after wars that we learn the details of these matters, but it needs no prolonged study of military history to teach us that they are nearly always to be found on the other side of the hill as well as on our own.



A MAP OF THE RED RIVER DELTA IN TONKING TO ILLUSTRATE A CAMPAIGN THAT IS OF WORLD IMPORTANCE BOTH STRATEGICALLY AND POLITICALLY; AND SHOWING HOW THE FRENCH AND VIETNAMESE POSITION IN THE DELTA IS COMPLETELY ISOLATED BY VIET MINH FORCES.



COLONEL DODELIER, THE COMMANDER OF THE OPERATIONAL GROUP WHICH MADE THE ATTACK FROM THE CONFLUENCE OF THE BLACK AND RED RIVERS TOWARDS PHUDOAN (SEATED ON THE GUN). HE WAS FORMERLY "A VIGOROUS AND ENTHUSIASTIC MEMBER" OF THE STAFF OF THE LATE MARSHAL DE LATTRE DE TASSIGNY.

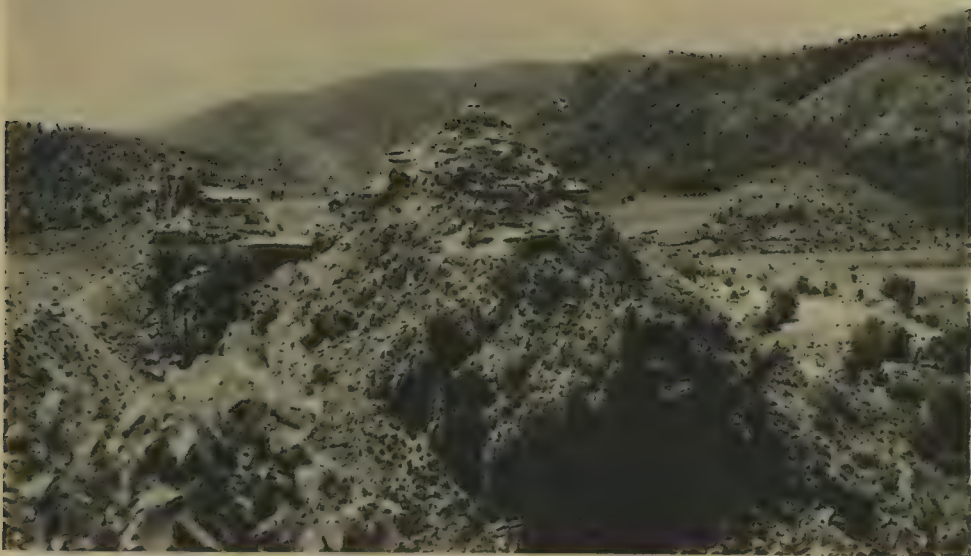
In this article Captain Falls discusses the situation in Indo-China from both the military and the wider political points of view. He sums up in these words: "Were it to come under Communist control, it would also come under the control of Communist China, without any serious exertion on the part of the Chinese Government. The fragile Kingdom of Siam would be absorbed and Burma would follow. Chinese Communism would reach the Bay of Bengal. . . . A free Indo-China is a material as well as a moral asset, and in defending it France is performing a valuable and honourable service."

a fine soldier; I wish him good fortune in the difficult task which he has now upon his hands, one even more important and doubtless more to the taste of his eager temperament than that which he performed in the field of recruit training during the years which followed the Second World War.

Whatever be the result of the campaign in the Pays Thai, we must not assume that Viet Minh is incapable of launching an offensive against the Delta, perhaps even without withdrawing strength from the Black River. It has always aimed at absorbing this wealthy region. It was near success when Marshal de Lattre took over; in fact, as is now well known, one of his first acts was to countermand the abandonment of Hanoi. Since then Viet Minh has made some penetrations into this area and seized a proportion of its rice crop, always one of the main Communist objectives. Both north and south of the roughly



# THE WAR IN INDO-CHINA: SOME SCENES AND INCIDENTS IN THE THAI COUNTRY.



TYPICAL OF THE STRONG-POINTS ESTABLISHED BY THE FRENCH TO COMMAND THE MOUNTAIN PASSES: A FORT NEAR LAICHAU, IN THE THAI COUNTRY, WHOSE INHABITANTS ARE OPPOSED TO VIET MINH.



A PEACEFUL SCENE IN THE THAI COUNTRY: ONE OF THE RIVERS WHICH PROVIDE A MEANS OF COMMUNICATION THROUGH THE MOUNTAINOUS AREAS.



PASSING THROUGH DENSE VEGETATION ON A MOUNTAINSIDE: A PATROL, CONSISTING OF A FRENCH SOLDIER AND VIET NAMESE TROOPS, SEARCHING OUT THE ENEMY.



PRESENT AT TWO "MOPPING-UP" OPERATIONS NEAR HAIDUONG: M. DE CHEVIGNE, FRENCH SECRETARY OF STATE FOR WAR (LEADING), DURING HIS VISIT TO NORTH VIET NAM IN OCTOBER, WADING ALONG A RIVER, FOLLOWED BY FRENCH OFFICERS.



GUARDING A ROAD RUNNING THROUGH THICKLY-WOODED COUNTRY: A FRENCH CORPORAL AND AN AFRICAN RIFLEMAN MANNING AN OUTPOST IN NORTH VIET NAM.



FORMING A SERIOUS OBSTACLE TO THE FRENCH COUNTER-OFFENSIVE: ONE OF THE ROADS CHURNED INTO A MORASS BY THE PASSAGE OF FRENCH VEHICLES.

On another page in this issue, Captain Falls discusses the war in Indo-China and the recent Viet Minh offensive and French counter-offensive. Here we illustrate scenes in the Thai country, whose inhabitants are opposed to Viet Minh and strongly support the French, which show the difficulties of the country over which the opposing forces operate. The mountains with their slopes covered with jungle provide ideal ground for ambushes and cover for the assembly of troops for surprise attacks, while the roads, which rapidly turn into swamps under the wheels of

transport and the tracks of armoured vehicles, deny to the French the mobility and fire-power provided by modern equipment. On November 12 Viet Minh troops attacked a French post some forty miles from Laichau, but were beaten off with the aid of French bombers. These posts command passes through the mountains, and though the need to provide garrisons imposes a heavy strain on French and Viet Nam strength, they serve a useful purpose in forcing the enemy off the roads and lengthen his line of communications.



## ROYAL FAMILY ACTIVITIES, AND POLITICAL AND MEMORIAL OCCASIONS.



THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH INSPECTING JEWISH EX-SERVICE-WOMEN AT THE JEWISH REMEMBRANCE PARADE.

On November 16 nearly 15,000 Jewish ex-Servicemen and women gathered for the annual Jewish Remembrance Parade at the Horse Guards, the parade being commanded by Colonel T. H. Sebag-Montefiore. They were inspected by the Duke of Edinburgh. The Last Post was sounded by cloaked trumpeters of the Household Cavalry.



ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET LORD CUNNINGHAM OF HYNDHOPE SPEAKING AFTER UNVEILING A MERCHANT NAVY MEMORIAL. On November 12 Admiral of the Fleet Lord Cunningham unveiled on the pier head, Liverpool, a memorial to 1390 merchant seamen who lost their lives while serving in the war with the Royal Navy. The memorial, erected by the Imperial War Graves Commission, consists of a column faced with Portland stone, with reflecting lenses at the summit.



THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH INSPECTING THE CHIPMUNK AIRCRAFT IN WHICH HE LATER HAD HIS FIRST FLYING LESSON. On November 12 the Duke of Edinburgh had his first flying lesson, flying for about thirty-five minutes with his instructor, Flight-Lieutenant C. Gordon, in a Chipmunk training aircraft, from White Waltham Airfield, in Berkshire. During the course of the flight, which was in almost perfect weather, they passed over Windsor Castle.



QUEEN ELIZABETH THE QUEEN MOTHER AND PRINCE CHARLES AT THE FESTIVAL HALL FOR A CHILDREN'S CONCERT. On November 15, the day after his fourth birthday, Prince Charles was taken by Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother to the Robert Mayer concert for children at the Festival Hall. It was his first orchestral concert and he only stayed until about midway through the programme, which the Queen Mother had explained to him.



HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN INSPECTING STAMPS OF TWO DESIGNS BEARING HER IMAGE AT A HIGH WYCOMBE FACTORY. On November 10 the Queen paid a visit to the works of Messrs. Harrison and Sons at High Wycombe, and saw there the new 1½d. and 2½d. stamps, bearing her portrait, which are being printed there. The designers of the 1½d. and the 2½d., respectively, Miss Enid Marx and Mr. Farrar Bell, were presented to the Queen, who also watched the printing machines in operation.



THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH RECEIVING A BICYCLE FOR PRINCE CHARLES AFTER OPENING THE CYCLE AND MOTOR-CYCLE SHOW. The twenty-seventh Cycle and Motor-Cycle Show, which was opened by the Duke of Edinburgh at Earls Court on November 15, covers many types of vehicles, from the ordinary bicycle to the powered three-wheeler, but is this year dominated by the many powered bicycles on show, including a German engine claimed capable of 350 m.p.g.



MARSHAL TITO VOTING AT THE SIXTH CONGRESS OF THE LEAGUE OF COMMUNISTS OF YUGOSLAVIA AT ZAGREB. The Yugoslav Communist Party Congress at Zagreb, which opened on November 2, closed on November 7 with the election of a Central Committee and a short address by Marshal Tito on the necessity for "monolithic unity." The new committee then appointed a thirteen-member executive, which replaces the former Politburo. Mr. Neskovich was not re-elected.



AT THE U.N. GENERAL ASSEMBLY: MR. ANTHONY EDEN (LEFT) WITH (RIGHT) THE RUSSIAN FOREIGN MINISTER, MR. VYSHINSKY. On November 11 Mr. Eden, before the General Assembly of the United Nations, brought forward his four-point plan on prisoners-of-war in Korea, in reply to the 210-minute speech which Mr. Vyshinsky had made on the previous day. Mr. Eden's speech, which was received with great applause, was based, he said, on common sense and the dictates of common humanity. His speech included an often biting survey of Russian tactics.



PRESIDENT AURIOL OF FRANCE GREETING THE TOUAREG CHIEFTAIN HADJ MOHAMED ALI ATASHER IN PARIS. The Touareg chief Hadj Mohamed Ali Ataher, who has been recently visiting Paris, was received by the French President at the Elysée Palace. Following the custom of his people he keeps his face veiled. It is presumed that his visit is not unconnected with the political situation in Morocco—which is thought to be reaching a critical stage.



# ROYAL OCCASIONS: RECENT ENGAGEMENTS OF HER MAJESTY, AND OF THE DUKE.



THE QUEEN AT A DISPLAY BY THE INCORPORATED SOCIETY OF LONDON FASHION DESIGNERS: THE MANNEQUINS CURTSEYING TO HER MAJESTY AND PRINCESS MARGARET.



THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AT CAMBRIDGE: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, WHO RECEIVED AN HONORARY DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF LAW, WALKING IN PROCESSION.



AFTER HAVING LAID THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE NEW HALL OF THE INNER TEMPLE: HER MAJESTY WITH (R.) LORD JUSTICE SINGLETON, TREASURER OF THE INN.



EXAMINING A MODEL HELICOPTER FOR THE DUKE OF CORNWALL: THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AT CAMBRIDGE, WITH (BEHIND, L.) MARSHAL OF THE R.A.F. LORD TEDDER.



LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE NEW HALL OF THE INNER TEMPLE TO BE BUILT ON THE SITE OF THE FORMER HALL, DESTROYED BY ENEMY ACTION IN 1941: H.M. THE QUEEN.



THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AT NOTTINGHAM: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS TALKING TO AN EMPLOYEE OF RALEIGH INDUSTRIES AFTER HE HAD OPENED AN EXTENSION OF THE COMPANY'S FACTORY.

On November 12, the Queen, accompanied by Princess Margaret, honoured the Incorporated Society of London Fashion Designers by watching a display of models by its members at Claridge's Hotel. Her Majesty was much interested by the parade, and after it was over she and the Princess visited the mannequins' dressing-room and congratulated them.—On November 13 the Queen laid the foundation-stone of the new hall of the Inner Temple, to be built on the site of the old hall, destroyed by enemy action in 1941. Her Majesty was received by Lord Justice Singleton, Treasurer of the Inn, and Lord Simon, Senior Bench; and the distinguished legal personalities present at the ceremony, which took place in a small blue-and-white marquee, included the Lord Chancellor, the Lord Chief Justice and the Master of the Rolls. The Queen expressed a wish that the mallet and trowel she had used should be presented to the Inn as a memento.

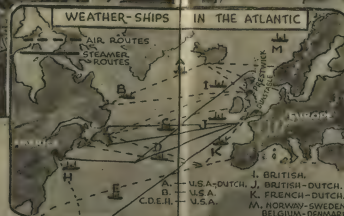
H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh visited Cambridge on November 13 and received an honorary degree of Doctor of Law at a short Congregation. The Latin Oration was read by the Orator, Professor W. J. C. Guthrie. Later the Duke opened the new building of the Department of Engineering. He was received by the head of the department, Professor J. F. Baker; and at the new laboratory was accompanied by the Chancellor of the University, Marshal of the R.A.F. Lord Tedder.—On November 11 his Royal Highness went by air to Nottingham to open an extension of the factory of Raleigh Industries. He performed the ceremony with a silver key, made in the form of a polo stick, which he accepted as a souvenir from the hands of Mr. H. Hollingworth, a Raleigh worker with fifty-two years' service. The Duke later went round the factory and talked to workers, whose total production averages from between seven and eight bicycles a minute.



TAKING SAMPLES OF PLANKTON FOR THE MINISTRY OF AGRICULTURE AND FISHERIES.



A TYPICAL BRITISH ATLANTIC WEATHER-SHIP.



NEWS FROM HOME. A COASTAL COMMAND AIRCRAFT DROPS THE EAGERLY AWAITED MAIL.



EVERY SIX HOURS, NIGHT AND DAY, IN ALL WEATHERS A BALLOON IS RELEASED CARRYING RADAR, TARGET AND TRANSMITTER EQUIPMENT WHICH SENDS TO THE SHIP RECORDINGS OF TEMPERATURE, HUMIDITY, ETC. OF THE UPPER AIR STRATA UP TO THE HEIGHT OF 60,000 FT.

# AN INTERNATIONAL FLEET WHICH KEEPS A NEVER-CEASING WATCH ON THE ATLANTIC WEATHER: THE WORK OF THE WEATHER-SHIPS SHOWN IN DRAWINGS, AND A DIAGRAMMATIC VIEW OF A BRITISH SHIP.

WITH the growth of transatlantic air traffic, weather forecasting in the Atlantic has become increasingly important, and nowadays there is always an international fleet of weather-ships stationed on or near to the main air and sea routes. This fleet is maintained by the United States, which supplies the greater number of vessels, Great Britain, Holland, France, Norway, Sweden, Belgium and Denmark. The British ships employed on this duty are converted corvettes of the *Flower* class, which did such splendid service in convoy work in the war. They are the *Weather Observer*, *Weather Recorder*, *Weather Watcher* and *Weather Explorer*, and each is of about 1340 tons displacement, with a length of 205 ft., a beam of 33 ft. and a complement of 53 officers and men. In each ship there is a special meteorological staff of seven and a radio-radar staff of ten men. Each ship is on station for three weeks and it takes three days to reach the station from Greenock, on the Clyde. The weather-ship is in constant communication by radio with the navigators of aircraft on the Atlantic flight, giving them the latest information on weather conditions, and there is similar communication with shipping. Every six hours in practically all weathers a recording balloon carrying a radar reflector and transmitter is released

- KEY TO DRAWING.
1. Anchor cables and steam winch.
  2. Breakwater.
  3. Radar room.
  4. Seaman's quarters.
  5. Firemen's quarters.
  6. Crew's mess.
  7. Crew's recreation space.
  8. Fireman and galley.
  9. Petty officers' mess.
  10. Officers' mess.
  11. Freshwater tanks.
  12. Wheelhouse and Bridge.
  13. Radio officers and Radio room.
  14. Oilskin store.
  15. Officers' mess.
  16. Feed water tanks.
  17. Radar.
  18. Lattice foremast.
  19. Galley.
  20. Galley chimneys.
  21. Provision issue room.
  22. Galley coal bunker.
  23. Officers' pantry.
  - 24.
  - 25.
  26. Oil fuel bunkers.
  - 27.
  - 28.
  29. Officers' quarters.
  30. Forward boiler room.
  31. After boiler room.
  32. 30-ft. motor lifeboats.
  33. Engine-room skylight.
  - 34.
  - 35.
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  38. Shaft tunnel and after-peak.
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to ascend to a height, at times, of 60,000 ft. This exploration of the upper air strata gives the meteorological experts vital information regarding conditions in the North Atlantic, where strong winds and heavy seas are more frequent than conditions of calm. With the help of the men in these weather-ships post-war weather forecasters are able to predict with greater accuracy the rapid changes in the weather as it sweeps across the Atlantic to the Western European coasts and the information they obtain will contribute to the better understanding of fogs, gales, ocean currents and general ocean climatology. In addition, samples of plankton (drifting or floating organic life found at various depths in the ocean) are taken by the British weather-ships and other research work is done for the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries. A very welcome sight to the crews of these ships is the big Coastal Command bomber which brings mail and drops it in a Lindholme container near the vessel so that it can be picked up. Each British weather-ship is equipped with two 30-ft. motor lifeboats and the crews are frequently exercised in rescue work so that they are ready should the need arise for them to go to the aid of a crashed aircraft or vessel in distress.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS, WITH THE CO-OPERATION OF THE METEOROLOGICAL OFFICE, AIR MINISTRY.





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



### SOLOMON SPEAKS TO A BUTTERFLY.

ONE evening an old gentleman living in Altenberg, in Austria, was discovered at his desk, taking tea and reading his paper. At the same time he was holding out one piece of bread after another to twenty-four geese clustered round him on the beautiful Persian carpet. The carpet, we learn, never recovered its former immaculate appearance. It was a different story, however, when this same Herr Lorenz, waking from an outdoor siesta, discovered that a tame cockatoo had bitten all the buttons off his clothes and laid them in a row on the ground. This was the penalty he paid for having, as son, Dr. Konrad Lorenz, one of our leading students of animal behaviour. Both events are set on record for posterity in Dr. Lorenz's book, "King Solomon's Ring" (Methuen; 15s.), together with many other accounts of the antics and conduct of birds and beasts that had the free run of the Lorenz ménage. The title of the book is from the Bible via Kipling: Solomon "spake also of beasts, and of fowl, and of creeping things, and of fishes" (I. Kings iv., 33); and "Yet Solomon talked to a butterfly" (Kipling). Every now and then one comes across a person who can mimic animal calls so perfectly that he can call up and "converse" with a variety of birds and beasts. In many parts of the world native hunters regularly lure their prey by some variation of this method. Even in this country many naturalists amuse themselves by such tricks, the tawny owl being one bird that can fairly easily be induced to respond. The number that, having the gift of mimicry, seek to interpret animal language is, however, very limited, and Lorenz is one of them, and his analyses of the various call-notes of jackdaws and mallard are both interesting and valuable. Nevertheless, I presume he does not intend us to take him literally when he says he understands, "in every detail," the meaning of the jackdaws' shrill cries as they circle the gables.

Konrad Lorenz has made other important contributions to our knowledge of animal behaviour, especially in the field of innate reactions, imprinting mechanisms, releaser stimuli, displacement activities, symbolic gestures, and so on. Much of this knowledge has been obtained by having a variety of animals, geese, cockatoos, jackdaws, dogs, monkeys and the rest, living more or less as part of the family, often with dire results. He has also kept fish and water shrews in aquaria, with less disadvantage to the household. The contents of his book form a readable and entertaining account of his adventures.

It would, however, be inappropriate to deal with his anecdotes at length, more especially at this date, when this book, a Book Society non-fiction choice, has been so widely read. As a piece of entertaining reading it fully justifies the Society's choice. As a scientific exposition for popular consumption it leaves much to be desired.

I am disappointed, for example, to find the author referring to the cruelty and brutality of predatory animals. If an animal's rôle is to kill other animals for food, then it is responding to a feeding drive, actuated by innate reactions touched off by releaser stimuli, to use Lorenz's own terminology. In other words, it is behaving naturally. Why, then, speak of brutality? And why an "embittered struggle for existence"? This is not the objective language of the scientist, nor the words of a self-confessed animal-lover who sees poetry in the living world. Perhaps his description of the fighting-fish of Siam gives the

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

answer. There are two kinds of fighting-fish: the aquarium fish and its wild progenitor. The first has been selectively bred by man for his own amusement, just as he has selectively bred the fighting-cock. Two selectively-bred male fighting-fish, confined in a small aquarium, will indeed engage in battles that

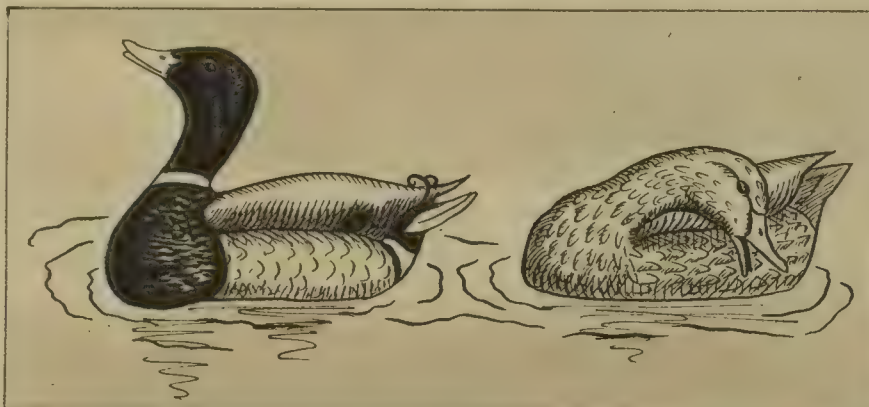
and one can but suspect that Lorenz has had his attention too closely applied to captive and laboratory animals.

The same lack of perspective is seen when he seeks to analyse the behaviour of domesticated dogs on the basis of their wolf-ancestry. This is reasonable enough provided the wolf-character is correctly understood, but not when the main points used are the wolf's alleged pack-loyalty and the effect of the pack-community. Either Lorenz is wrong or the exhaustive observations of the last twenty years, carried out in North America, are wrong. To say, as he does, that "the wolf-packs roam far and wide through the forests of the north as a sworn and very exclusive band" is the reverse of what is now known to be true. Wolf-packs, composed of a number of family parties, may roam somewhat but only under the stimulus of a shortage of food. The same is true of a large number of other mammals. Normally, however, as has been shown, the wolf follows a strict and circumscribed itinerary, alone or in pairs, at most, in a party of two parents and their offspring, except under the urge of intense hunger. As a follower and admirer of his scientific works I am, however, puzzled, rather than disappointed, by another feature of the book. Lorenz has done as much as anyone to unravel the automatic mechanisms in animal behaviour. He is intolerant of "the uncritical and often wishful thinking of the sentimental anthropomorphisers satisfying some repressed urge of their own unconscious by projecting human attributes into bird and beast." Yet throughout this book we read of such things as a gander and a goose that "got engaged"; and later these are described as bride and bridegroom. And of a female fish "willing to mate." Then there are references to animals "glowing with passion," indulging in "veritable orgies of self-glorification," transformed by "wild ecstasies of love," and many other sentimental anthropomorphisms. These may be faults inevitable in a translation. Or it may be that we have here a timely lesson.

Many of the terms invented and in current use by Lorenz and his school of animal psychologists are enjoying a vogue. Already in scientific writings, and to some extent in broadcasts and popular writings, the phrase "innate reactions" is being used both by those who understand its meaning and those who are not so fully informed. Then we have "feeding reactions," "fight reactions," "emergency reactions," and all manner of other reactions. Worse still, there is a tendency in many quarters to overdo their use, to run them to death. The time is fast approaching when a bird will hardly be able to bat its nictitating membrane without it being said that it is responding to some reaction or another. Indeed, Lorenz states quite categorically

(page 24) that: "In both man and fish the minutest detail, the slightest gesture has its own deeply symbolic meaning." It is difficult to agree with this altogether.

Basically, the analysis and segregation of these reactions is sound. It enables the scientist to speak with precision on certain aspects of behaviour. But it represents a restricted field of vision, and the terms themselves must be used with discretion. Their cramping effect is manifest in Lorenz's book in so far as he is compelled to fall back on expressions normally applied to human behaviour in order to amplify his more precise, analytical findings in the field of animal conduct. The truth is that the study of animal behaviour is so much in its infancy that we have not yet had time to make a reasonable compromise between austere scientific phraseology and everyday language. Certainly at the moment we are very far from possessing King Solomon's ring.

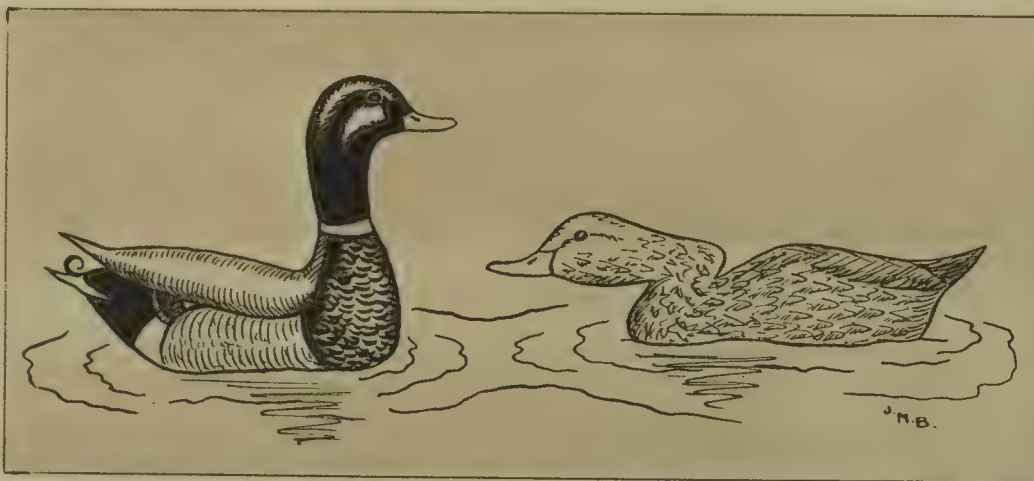


FORMERLY HAVING A PRACTICAL VALUE BUT NOW FIXED AS A SYMBOLIC GESTURE: A MALLARD DUCK, SWIMMING BEHIND HER CHOSEN DRAKE, TURNING HER HEAD, APPARENTLY TO THREATEN AN IMAGINARY ENEMY.

The most common action of the mallard duck, indeed of all ducks, is that called the "inciting." Swimming behind her chosen drake, she turns her head, apparently to threaten an imaginary enemy. Dr. Lorenz construes this as an instinctive act, formerly having a practical value but now fixed as a symbolic gesture.



THE CEREMONY OF "NOD-SWIMMING" WHICH INCITES THE MALLARD DRAKES TO GATHER IN GROUPS FOR COMMUNAL DISPLAY: A DUCK 'CIRCLING THE DRAKES IN WIDE ARCS, NODDING WITH THE HEAD HELD LOW TO THE WATER—AN ACTION WHICH MAY BE REGARDED AS A RELEASER-STIMULUS.



CONSTRUED BY DR. LORENZ AS A SERIES OF "INTENTION-MOVEMENTS"—THAT IS, SYMBOLISED ACTIONS INDICATING ACCEPTANCE OF EACH OTHER: A DUCK AND DRAKE FACING EACH OTHER AND MAKING JERKING MOVEMENTS OF THE HEAD PRIOR TO MATING.

Probably the most substantial contribution by Dr. Konrad Lorenz to the study of animal behaviour lies in his analysis of their symbolic actions, especially in ducks. The symbolic movements—inciting, nod-swimming, etc.—clearly constitute a form of language. What is in doubt, however, and here opinion is divided widely, is how such a language originated and how it is inherited, as it must be if it is to be regarded, as Dr. Lorenz claims, in the light of a series of innate responses.

Drawings by Jane Burton, after Lorenz.

"end in the death of one of the adversaries." That is a man-made affair. The wild progenitor will fight for its territory in the breeding season, the same as our stickleback will, but, except on rare occasions, it is a bloodless, almost sham, fight. There is a lack of perspective in confusing these two things,

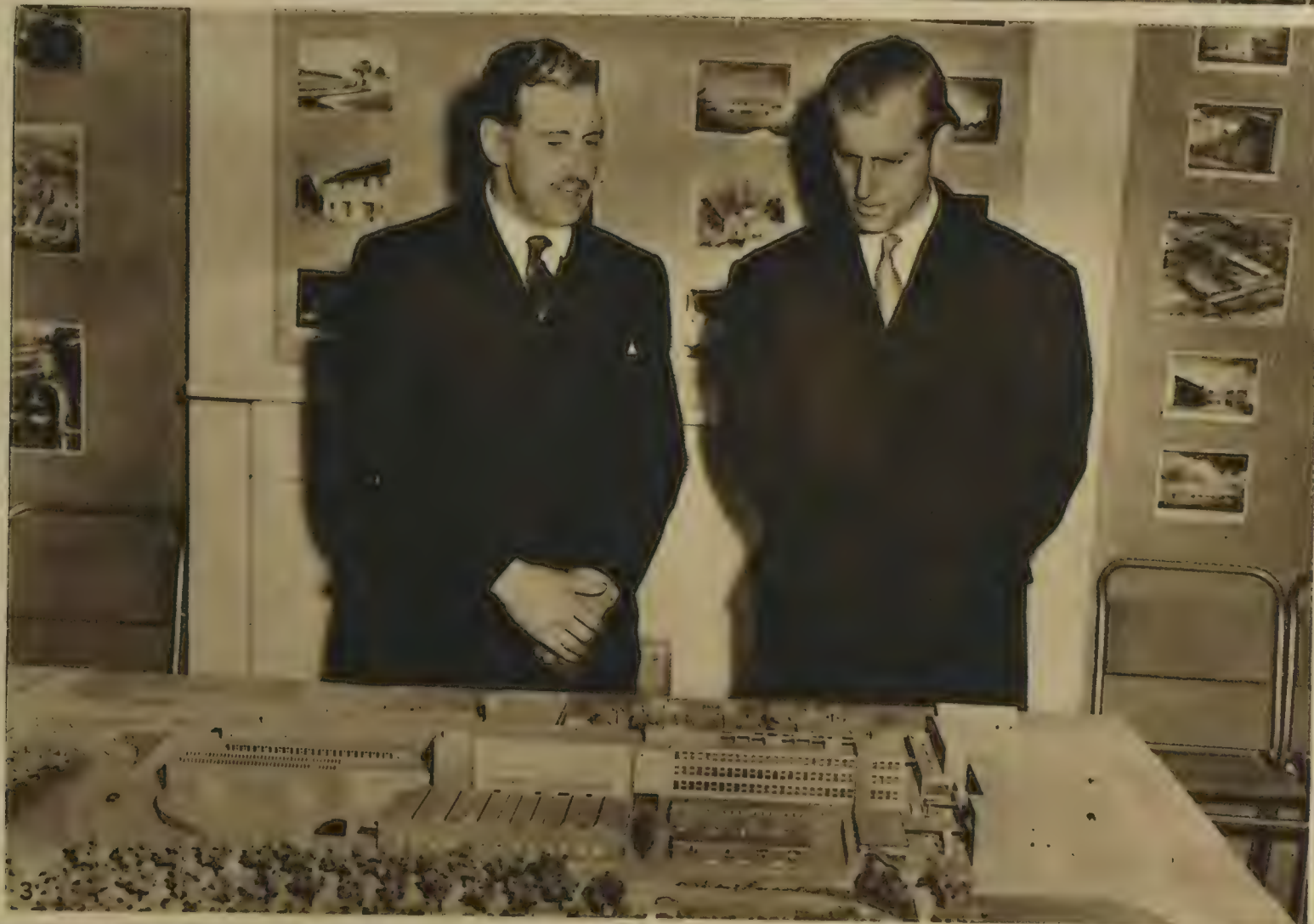
#### "AN IDEAL GIFT."

NEXT year will be historic in that it will see the Coronation of her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II., and *The Illustrated London News* will be recording the event in two Double Numbers worthy of the beautifully produced records of the three previous Coronations. This suggests that the ideal gift for Christmas, particularly for friends overseas, would be a year's subscription to *The Illustrated London News*.

Every week the current copy will arrive and provide an hour of enjoyment and interest and, with its appearance, will come a happy and agreeable remembrance of the friend who has sent it. Orders for subscriptions for *The Illustrated London News* to be sent overseas may be handed to any good-class newsagent or bookstall or sent direct to The Subscription Department, "The Illustrated London News," Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2, and should include the name and address of the person to whom the copies are to be sent and the price of the subscription. Canada, £5 14s.; elsewhere abroad, £5 18s. 6d. (To include the Christmas Number.) Friends at home will naturally be equally appreciative of such a gift, and in that case the year's subscription is £5 16s. 6d. (To include the Christmas Number.)

IN 1953—CORONATION YEAR—ALL POSTAL SUBSCRIBERS WILL RECEIVE THE TWO CORONATION DOUBLE NUMBERS AT NO EXTRA COST.





THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AT HARLOW NEW TOWN: (1) BEING ESCORTED ROUND THE GLEBELANDS TENANTS' CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND; (2) INSPECTING A GUARD OF HONOUR FROM THE 4TH (T.A.) BATTALION, THE ESSEX REGIMENT; (3) STUDYING PART OF A MODEL OF THE NEW TOWN; (4) COMMENTING ON FROGMEN'S GLOVES MADE AT A RUBBER FACTORY IN HARLOW; (5) ACCEPTING FOR PRINCE CHARLES AND PRINCESS ANNE A GIFT OF BUILDING BLOCKS AND A JIGSAW PUZZLE.

#### THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AT HARLOW: INCIDENTS OF THE ROYAL VISIT TO THE NOW-GROWING ESSEX SATELLITE TOWN.

In our last issue we published a number of pictures of the rising Essex satellite town of Harlow—in which community life is now beginning to develop and in which the population of industrial workers in the town's factories is now beginning to overhaul the number of building workers. On November 17 the Duke of Edinburgh paid a visit to the new town and was greeted by a large crowd which lined the sides of a new road called Edinburgh Way. Among

those who met him were the Lord Lieutenant of Essex, the Minister of Housing and Local Government (Mr. Macmillan), and the Bishop of Chelmsford. The Duke visited the factory area and also inspected a guard of honour mounted by the 4th (T.A.) Battalion, The Essex Regiment. He then visited the housing area, where he was presented with a box of building blocks and a jigsaw puzzle as a gift from Harlow for Prince Charles and Princess Anne.



## AIR, SEA AND LAND HAPPENINGS: A MISCELLANY OF NEWS IN PICTURES.



BLOCKING THE SEAWAY INTO ROTTERDAM: THE WRECK OF THE 6397-TON PANAMANIAN SHIP *FAUSTUS*.

On November 7 the Panamanian steamer *Faustus* sank in the entrance of the *Nieuwe Watering*, which connects the port of the Hook of Holland and Rotterdam, and held up shipping. She had run aground and was driven against the north pier, which she later pierced, and afterwards sank in the entrance, thus obstructing the waterway to Rotterdam. In response to a request from the Netherlands Navy, two Admiralty Coastal Salvage vessels and two powerful tidal lifting craft, towed by two Admiralty tugs, were sent from Dover to help in removing the wreckage. Restoration work on the northern pier, 130 ft. of which was destroyed, began on November 13.



SHOWING DAMAGE DONE BY THE WRECK OF THE *FAUSTUS*: THE HUGE GAP TORN IN ROTTERDAM HARBOUR WORKS.



UNDETERRED BY FIREWORKS, ELECTRIFIED WIRES OR NOISE: FLOCKS OF STARLINGS COMING IN TO ROOST IN BIRMINGHAM CITY CENTRE. Birmingham authorities have been carrying on an offensive against the flocks of starlings—some 20,000 strong—which come in to roost nightly in the city centre. The birds have been undeterred by stuffed owls, snakes or electrified wires; and on November 11 fireworks were arranged to rout them. The noise was great, the birds flew off, but when all was over they returned.



THE FRENCH AIRCRAFT WHICH, IT IS CLAIMED, HAS BEATEN THE WORLD RECORD FOR HORIZONTAL FLIGHT: THE *MYSTÈRE IV*, A JET FIGHTER.

It was claimed on November 5 that the *Mystère IV*, a French jet-fighter, had reached at Melun the speed of 683 m.p.h. at a height of only 65 ft., which breaks the world speed record for horizontal flight. A *Mystère III*, prototype is also said to have flown at 656 m.p.h. The United States recently placed an order for 250 *Mystère IV* aircraft.



CLAIMED TO BE THE SMALLEST JET AIRCRAFT IN THE WORLD: THE FRENCH S.I.P.A. 200 *MINIJET* INTENDED FOR MASS PRODUCTION AS A TOURIST AIRCRAFT WHICH WAS SUCCESSFULLY DEMONSTRATED ON NOVEMBER 12 AT TOUSSUS-LE-NOBLE.

The S.I.P.A. 200 *Minijet*, intended for mass production as a tourist aircraft, gave a good account of itself on November 12. It is capable of a speed of 248 m.p.h., with a radius of 310 miles. Its wing-span is 23½ ft., and it can take off on a strip 218 yards long, and land on 164 yards. It will cost £8,000 to £10,000.



THE FIRST TWO WOMEN PATROL OFFICERS APPOINTED BY THE R.S.P.C.A.: MISS GOLD AND MISS JONES (LEFT).

The Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals now has two women patrol officers, whose duties correspond with those of R.S.P.C.A. inspectors. This is a break with tradition, for since the foundation of the Society in 1824, when the first inspector was appointed, these officers had until now always been men.



FOUND IN CHELSEA AND RELEASED AFTER EXAMINATION BY AN R.S.P.C.A. OFFICER: A VELVET-SCOTER.

A Velvet-Scoter, a comparatively rare winter visitor, was found in a distressed state in Chelsea and taken to the H.Q. of the R.S.P.C.A. on November 16. It was examined by an officer of the Society and found to be uninjured, so it was later released in St. James's Park. Our photograph shows the conspicuous white wing-band.



NOW TURNING THE SCALE AT 28 LB.: *PRINCE*, THE LONDON ZOO'S BABY PENGUIN, BEING WEIGHED.

*Prince*, the baby penguin which was hatched out in the London Zoo in the late summer is making good progress and now weighs 28 lb. His fluffy down gives him the appearance of a child's woolly toy. It will be remembered that he received devoted attention from his father *Tubby*, but that *Tubby*, unfortunately, died recently.



NEWS FROM NEAR AND FAR RECORDED BY CAMERA :  
A PICTORIAL SURVEY OF RECENT EVENTS.



ANSWERING A CHARGE IN THE COURT AT DIGNE : GUSTAVE DOMINICI, THE FARMER WHO IS THE PRINCIPAL WITNESS IN THE DRUMMOND MURDER CASE.  
Gustave Dominici, the thirty-two-year-old farmer of Lurs, in Southern France, near whose house Sir Jack Drummond and Lady Drummond and their daughter Elizabeth were murdered on the night of August 4 this year, appeared in court at Digne on November 13 to answer a charge of having failed to bring succour to a person in danger. The charge is based on the fact admitted by Dominici, that when he found Elizabeth she was still breathing. The court decided to deliver judgment on November 20.



A SECRET REVEALED : THE WINDING ENTRANCE TO AN ATOMIC-BOMB-PROOF H.Q. FOR THE U.S. FORCES, HOLLOWED OUT OF A MOUNTAIN IN MARYLAND, 60 MILES FROM WASHINGTON. It was recently revealed that the U.S. Department of Defence has created at the cost of 35,000,000 dollars an "Underground Pentagon," an emergency atomic-bomb-proof Services H.Q., hollowed out of Raven Rock Mountain, near Fort Ritchie, in Maryland, about 60 miles from Washington, D.C.



ARRIVING IN BERLIN AFTER BEING HELD UP BY THE RUSSIAN ZONE RAILWAY OFFICIALS FOR SEVERAL DAYS : EIGHT U.S. PATTON TANKS WHICH ARE TO REPLACE PERSHING TANKS. Permission to send eight Patton tanks to the U.S. garrison in Berlin to replace Pershing tanks was refused by the Russian Zone railway authorities on October 30, though six tanks had previously been sent by the same route. After a delay of several days the Russians allowed the train to proceed to Berlin.



MURDER WEAPONS USED BY RIOTERS IN EAST LONDON, SOUTH AFRICA : STONES, HELD BY POLICE, WHICH WERE HURLED AT SISTER AIDEN, A NUN AT MATER DEI HOSPITAL. Two Europeans and eight Africans were killed in rioting which broke out in East London, Eastern Cape Province, on November 9. Sister Aiden, formerly Dr. Elsie Quinlan, who worked at the Mater Dei Hospital, was one of the victims. The rioters stoned her and then overturned her car and set it on fire. Her body was incinerated. For the last three years Sister Aiden had worked in a mission clinic in the location, giving all her services to Africans free.



THE "ANGLED DECK" FOR AIRCRAFT CARRIERS : A DEVICE WHICH INCREASES THE EFFECTIVE LANDING AREA BY 40 PER CENT., ILLUSTRATED IN A MODEL.  
This device, which is being developed in both the Royal and U.S. Navies, consists in marking out the landing-deck at an angle of 8 degrees to the line of the carrier. The aircraft lands obliquely and, if not stopped by the arrestor wires, is able to take straight off again over the side. This enables the usual barrier area to be dispensed with and the flight-deck in part overlaps the parking area; and this has the total effect of increasing the available landing area by 40 per cent., and so enables the carrier to accept heavier and faster aircraft.



THE LYING-IN-STATE OF THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF ISRAEL : A VIEW OF THE CATAFALQUE IN THE SMALL SQUARE OUTSIDE DR. WEIZMANN'S HOME.  
The coffin of Dr. Chaim Weizmann, who died at Rehovoth on November 9, was placed in a small square outside his home for the lying-in-state and, on the following day, a special session of the Knesset was held to honour his memory. The funeral took place on November 11 at Rehovoth.





## THE LIVING PAST OF THE ROYAL NAVY.

"THE NAVAL MISCELLANY. VOLUME IV."; EDITED By CHRISTOPHER LLOYD, M.A., F.R.HIST.S.\*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

THIS is the ninety-second volume of the Navy Records Society, which was founded in 1893. At the end of the book, this statement appears: "The Navy Records Society was established for the purpose of printing rare or unpublished works of naval interest. The Society is open to all who are interested in naval history and any person wishing to become a member should apply to the Hon. Secretary, Royal Naval College, Greenwich, London, S.E.10. The annual subscription is two guineas, the payment of which entitles the member to receive one copy of each work issued by the Society for that year." And after that is a list of subscribers. I haven't made a count; but it appears to me that the majority of them are serving or retired naval officers. "Look to your Moat," said that great man Lord Halifax, "the Trimmer," nearly 300 years ago. We were within six weeks of being starved out in the First World War, and perilously near it in the Second World War. But the history of the Navy, except in so far as it is involved in the biographies of a few great commanders, and the accounts of a few great actions seems to command little interest amongst the general public.

And yet, should a brilliant narrator arise to do for the Navy what the late Sir John Fortescue did for the Army, what a wealth of fascinating material would be available for him in the Records of the Society alone! This new volume is a fair sample. Like several of its predecessors it is a miscellany composed of documents too short to warrant separate volumes to themselves, and nobody could wish for a greater variety of the interest. They range from the sixteenth to the early nineteenth century. The earliest are concerned with the Spanish Armada, its inception and its fatal progress. Amongst them are signed letters of instruction, translated from the Spanish, by that most laborious and industrious of bigots, Philip II. himself. Here is a passage from a letter to the Duke of Medina Sidonia, commanding the Fleet, which pathetically illustrates the sincere devotion of the King whose equally sincere enemies celebrated his defeat with the phrase: "He blew with his winds and they were scattered." "In the first place, victories are God's to give, and His to take away, as He sees fit. But the cause you are defending is so peculiarly His as to give us hope of His help and favour if it is not made unworthy by our sinfulness. For this reason you must take particular care in the Armada against sin of any kind, but especially the sin of blasphemy, by providing heavy penalties, to be rigorously carried out, if any err in this way. This—so that the crime of the sinner should not be visited on the heads of those who tolerate the sin; and also because, since we are fighting for Our Lord and for the glory of His name, that name must be venerated by all who would not make themselves unworthy of the favour for which prayers are being earnestly and widely offered everywhere. From those prayers you should, through God's great mercy, derive courage and force to add to the forces you take with you." He then characteristically switches to a practical passage which forcibly reminds one of the adage which states that "Man proposes." "As soon as you receive the order from me which will reach you separately, you are to sail with the whole Armada, making for the

English Channel, and pass through it until you reach Margate Cape, where you will join the Duke of Parma and Placencia, my nephew. You are to remove any obstacles and make secure his passage across the Channel, according to the plan pre-arranged and according to my decision, with which you are both acquainted." The most elaborate instructions follow; it is evidently with regret that that spidery autocrat writes: "As far as the battle formation and the tactics to be adopted in the fight are concerned, I can give you little advice, since those questions must be decided at the time of the action by circumstances." But he seems to have had little doubt as to the success of the forthcoming "action," for he proceeds: "As soon as the Duke lands in England you may take the Armada to the Mouth of the River of London, and keep watch there, making secure the passage of whatever reinforcements cross from Flanders for the Duke, and intervening energetically wherever your assistance is needed." It must be remembered that that would-be

was a blue-stock- ing friend of Mrs. Montagu at home: their charming relationship is further developed here. At times he wrote her every day, however busy he was at sea; ruefully commenting on one occasion: "You will think with me my letter is not

very entertaining to-day, but if I am to write every day, you will meet with some very dull ones. However, I hope this will help to convince you of this fact, that I am ever mindful of my dearest love." Though the most scrupulously dutiful of seamen, he always had "one

foot on land." Here is a typical passage, written from "Invincible, at sea, May 16, 1756, at 10 a.m.": "In my letter by Mr. Meddows, to you, I desired you would at your leisure plough all that ground at the lower end of the park, between the ditch and the pales of the little wood, leaving a broad walk between the upper bank and the part to be ploughed (under the grown trees) and that you would present [to] your brother William the chestnut stone-horse; he will never do for me. I also desired the mare and filly might be kept well, and as soon as the grass is good enough for her in Gaston field, I wish to have her put there. And when the other mares come back from their business at Hampton Court, let them be kept by themselves in that part where Cornwall's mare folded [? foaled] and the mare that is to come from Hall's

in London to be kept at house and ridden hackney. When you want two to ride, the old Hatchlands mare also. I hope my dear will excuse my giving her these long directions and repeating them so often. I shall be glad to know if any of those fir seeds I ordered in boxes are come up, and if Mr. Gill takes proper care of them, keeping them in the shade, or if any of those West India beans and peas appear that were planted when I was last there with you. The weather, if the same with you as here, is charming for vegetation as Mr. North would say. I am afraid you will want grass for your cows. If you do, make no scruple of putting them into the sainfoin field above the garden, it is coarse, almost worn out, and makes but bad hay."

Later we come to reminiscences of a Swedish officer who served in the French Navy, to some documents concerning William IV. when young, and his arbitrary treat-

ment of an officer senior to him in experience if junior in rank; to new light upon Nelson in Corsica in 1794; to some robust letters of Lord St. Vincent, to an interesting chapter on Congreve's experiments in rockets (with incendiary "war-heads") in 1805-06. But the outstanding thing in the volume is the "Log of the *Guardian*, 1789-90," edited from the journal of Captain Riou, by Ludovic Kennedy. Riou was Campbell's "the gallant good Riou" who fell at the Battle of Copenhagen, and this story of his fight, under apparently quite hopeless conditions, to bring a waterlogged ship with a partly mutinous crew and convict passengers out of the Antarctic fogs and ice to safety is new evidence of both his gallantry and his goodness. It is one of those stories which keep on making one's heart miss a beat.



MR. CHRISTOPHER LLOYD, WHO HAS EDITED THE BOOK WHICH IS REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE. Mr. Christopher Lloyd is a lecturer at the Royal Naval College at Greenwich, secretary of the Navy Records Society, and general editor of the volume under review. He has published a number of books on naval and maritime history and biography.



ILLUSTRATING "AN INTERESTING CHAPTER ON CONGREVE'S EXPERIMENT IN ROCKETS (WITH INCENDIARY 'WAR-HEADS') IN 1805-06": ROCKET LAUNCHES. From W. Congreve's "Details of the Rocket System" (1814).



"IT HAS INDISPUTABLY PROVED THE POWER OF THE WEAPON BOTH TO OURSELVES AND TO THE ENEMY." THE PLAN OF THE ATTACK ON THE ENEMY'S VESSELS IN BOULOGNE HARBOUR ON THE NIGHT OF OCTOBER 8-9, 1806, WITH THE FIRE ROCKETS INVENTED BY MR. CONGREVE.

From a sketch by W. Congreve, among his letters in the Henry E. Huntington Library.

Illustrations from the book "The Naval Miscellany, Volume IV."; by courtesy of the publishers, The Navy Records Society.

invader, who, whatever his grim faults, worked himself to death, had been for a time King Consort of England, and believed, in common with most of the Christian world, that Queen Elizabeth was a bastard.

Next there follows "The Journal of John Weale," a Cornishman who was a purser under Blake during two voyages to the Mediterranean in 1654 and 1656. Historians may find it useful for some details, but it is as a rule rather too terse to be interesting. The next item is quite another matter: it consists of over ninety pages of letters from that most lovable man, Admiral Boscawen, to his most lovable wife, written in 1755-1756. General Aspinall-Oglander, in his "Admiral's Wife," has already given us an enchanting introduction to this couple: he, a very fine sailor, read the classics at sea; she, a very fine sailor's wife,

\* "The Naval Miscellany: Volume IV." Edited by Christopher Lloyd, M.A., F.R.Hist.S. Illustrated. (Printed for the Navy Records Society.)



# A COAL-MINE IN SOUTH KENSINGTON, FOG DISPERSAL, AND MATTERS MARITIME.



STEAMING INTO PORTSMOUTH HARBOUR: THE ROYAL NAVY'S LATEST DESTROYER, H.M.S. *DUCHESS*, A 2610-TON VESSEL OF THE "DARING" CLASS.  
The Royal Navy's latest destroyer, H.M.S. *Duchess*, recently steamed into Portsmouth Harbour from Southampton, where she was built by Messrs. J. I. Thornycroft and Co., Ltd. H.M.S. *Duchess* is of the "Daring" class, the largest destroyers ever built for the Navy, and is armed with six 4.5-in. guns, six other guns, and two above-water pentad torpedo-tubes.



BURNING A MIXTURE OF PETROL AND PARAFFIN AT A RATE OF A THOUSAND GALLONS A MINUTE: THE "FIDO" APPARATUS BEING TESTED AT BLACKBUSHE AIRPORT.



BEFORE MECHANISATION: A RECONSTRUCTION OF THE SCENE AT THE COAL FACE IN A NEW EXHIBIT AT THE SCIENCE MUSEUM, NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.  
The Mining Collection at the Science Museum, South Kensington, was reopened on November 18, and now presents to the visitor the impression of being underground in the actual workings of a mine, where can be seen the methods employed in the "getting" of minerals. The display covers an area of 9000 square feet, and manufacturers of mining equipment have not only provided full-sized equipment, but also many fine models. Our photographs illustrate two sections of the exhibit.



"THE DISCOVERY OF ALGOA BAY": A PAINTING BY MR. ELLIS SILAS, WHICH IS TO BE PLACED IN THE ELLERMAN LINE'S NEW SHIP, *CITY OF PORT ELIZABETH*.  
This painting, showing the Portuguese explorer Bartholomew Diaz landing at Algoa Bay in 1488, has been commissioned by the Ellerman Line and is to be placed in the main entrance hall in their new ship, the *City of Port Elizabeth*, which is to make her maiden voyage on the South African route in January. The new liner has first-class accommodation for 107 passengers and was built by Messrs. Vickers-Armstrongs, Ltd.



ABOUT TO TAKE OFF AT A COST OF £625 MINIMUM: A B.O.A.C. *YORK* AIRLINER BEING USED IN THE TEST OF "FIDO" EQUIPMENT.

On November 11 the first test of FIDO (equipment for dispersing fog, used during World War II.) at a civil airport, took place at Blackbushe Airport, Surrey. The equipment consists of tubes set in the runway from which a mixture of petrol and paraffin is forced through jets. The mixture is ignited and burns at a rate of 1000 gallons a minute, and it is estimated that the cost of landing one aircraft by this method is £625 (minimum) and £1500 normal maximum.

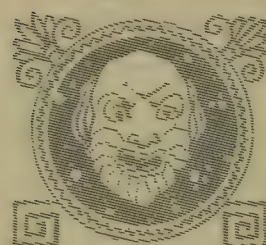


MECHANISED COAL-MINING: AN EXHIBIT SHOWING A COAL CONVEYOR IN THE STEEL-ARCHED GATE ROADWAY—A FEATURE OF THE SCIENCE MUSEUM'S REOPENED MINING COLLECTION.





## THE WORLD OF THE THEATRE.



### HERE THEY ARE AGAIN.

By J. C. TREWIN.

I VENTURE to think that, if I had been set down, blindfold, in my seat and had had only the names of the characters in "Wild Horses" read to me, I should have been able to make a good guess at the author and at the theatre. But I might have hesitated at first, because something would have seemed wrong with the date. Twenty-five years could not have been swept back. And yet. . . .

The names on the programme, which lies before me now, include George Slaughter, Cora Slaughter, Iris Ingle, Trumper Norton, Mrs. Beebee, Kersit, and P.C. Blood. Two of these give the game away. Trumper Norton can be only one person: a Ben Travers creation for Ralph Lynn. And Blood—is he not from the Aldwych line that once contained Death himself?

Aldwych: that is the answer. We are again sealed of the tribe of Ben. We are back in Aldwych farce after many years in the wilderness. Time has returned indeed; once more Ralph Lynn, his monocle dangling, his knuckles waiting to be gnawed, and his whole aspect a sign that at any moment he will put the Dormouse in the teapot, has returned to us to flicker across the Aldwych stage. With him is Robertson Hare, looking more than ever like an Indignant Rate-payer, and striding up and down with booming bursts of agony and expostulation. And at the top of the programme is the name of Ben Travers himself. Once more he works in his familiar field, aided no doubt by "the vaporous drop profound" that hangs upon the corner of the moon: a blue moon that shines upon a London unlike any London known to man outside the walls of the Aldwych Theatre.

It is good luck that has brought Lynn, Hare and Travers together again at the theatre whose name must chime always with that farcical ring-o'-bells of the nineteen-twenties. When the three were in partnership at the Winter Garden a few years ago, in "Outrageous

We cannot pretend that Lynn and Hare are not older, and that the farcical muse of Travers has not fewer glad surprises for us than she had once. And yet we know that it is indubitably the Aldwych, that these are the old originals, and that the game's afoot.

What a game it is! This time all the trouble is about the picture of a pair of horses. It appears to be immensely valuable, so naturally everyone wants to buy it, and also naturally—if one is in tune with Aldwych farce—Ralph Lynn and Robertson Hare find



"GUNPOWDER RUNS OUT OF THE HEELS OF THEIR BOOTS": GEORGE SLAUGHTER (ROBERTSON HARE) AND TRUMPER NORTON (RALPH LYNN) IN "WILD HORSES," A FARCEICAL COMEDY BY BEN TRAVERS AT THE ALDWYCH. MR. TREWIN SAYS: "IT IS GOOD LUCK THAT HAS BROUGHT LYNN, HARE AND TRAVERS TOGETHER AGAIN AT THE THEATRE WHOSE NAME MUST CHIME ALWAYS WITH THAT FARCEICAL RING-O'-BELLS OF THE NINETEEN-TWENTIES." THIS TIME ALL THE TROUBLE IS ABOUT A PICTURE OF A PAIR OF HORSES.

That is the Aldwych manner: it is the sort of nonsense Travers has always enjoyed, and (once the first act is over) the audience is ready to roar.

We are with fairly old friends, too, in a pair of murder-plays, "Dead Secret," at the St. James's, and "Murder Mistaken," at the Ambassadors. Each is, in its way, as wild as Ben Travers's "farcical comedy"—why not call it a farce outright?—but less funny. Here the dramatists' object is to excite. Now and then each succeeds; Janet Green of "Murder Mistaken" (which she had intended to call "Teddy Bare's Picnic") does more often, I think, than Michael Clayton Hutton of "Dead Secret." But Mr. Hutton has done one thing. He has written for Hugh Wakefield a part that stamps an only moderate play upon the memory. We have been used for so long to Wakefield as an Admiral of the mazy Navy of farce that it surprises us to find him now as a sloppy, seedy old blackmailer with a consuming thirst and a remarkable cough. The man is a walking brandy-decanter, and he has one of the longest drunk scenes the West End stage has known for some time. This kind of thing, in other hands, might be dismally dull; but Hugh Wakefield is so delicate a player that he gets us both to credit the fuddled old derelict, and to laugh at what could have been a preposterous passage. The mixed melodramatics droop along slowly, though Sophie Stewart, Ian Hunter and Joyce Heron work their hardest. It is Wakefield's night. He revives the play with a treble brandy.

"Murder Mistaken," a more competent play (even if the author shows the wheels going around too obviously towards the end), has no character of Mr. Wakefield's dominance. We are shown how young Mr. Edward Bare, a "wide boy" of a country town, over-reaches himself after committing one murder for gain and marrying a second wife as clever, but not so unscrupulous, as himself. Derek Farr slithers



"A CAPABLE PIECE IN THE WATCH-THE-VILLAIN-HANG-HIMSELF MANNER FASHIONABLE AT PRESENT": "MURDER MISTAKEN," BY JANET GREEN, WHICH TRANSFERS TO THE VAUDEVILLE THEATRE ON NOVEMBER 24; A SCENE FROM THE PLAY, SHOWING FREDA JEFFERIES—THE SECOND WIFE (BRENDA DE BANZIE); EDWARD BARE—THE MURDERER (DEREK FARR) AND PHILIP MORTIMER—THE SOLICITOR (ANTHONY MARLOWE).

themselves being examined by an odd trio of policemen, Hare charmingly disguised as quite the most respectable "daily woman" on record. After this, few listeners can have any very clear idea of what happens. I do know that at the end Lynn rolls up his trousers to reveal a pair of legs festooned with wrist-watches. Time, gentlemen, please! A very proper end to any Aldwych farce.

In this matter of timing, Lynn (at seventy years of age and as nimble as he was in the roaring 'twenties) is still a model for any farceur. The monocle falls at precisely the right moment, and the idiotic line is flicked correctly into place as if it had just entered the speaker's mind. To watch Lynn at work in the third act is to watch a player of uncommon finesse. Hare is a masterful partner, though I am forced to wonder now and again whether he could not vary his method occasionally. We enjoy the hounding of the Hare; but the old joke does lack something of its first zest. Still, once the first act is safely over—it is below the Travers standard—there are moments when the chin protrudes so magnificently, and the voice finds so familiar a noon-cannon boom, that one begins to regret any murmur of disloyalty.

I had special pleasure in Dodd Mehan as a dealer who does not believe in art for art's sake. He is an actor with a tingling sense of comedy. But the whole team carries the Aldwych colours as it should, including Joan Haythorne—working gallantly with the dullest scenes—Cyril Smith (as a member of what in this play seems to be an ex-Wormwood Scrubs working-party), and Ruth Maitland, a massive battle-cruiser of a mother-in-law (here called Mrs. Beebee) in the old tradition. The affair, no doubt, is roaring nonsense.



"HUGH WAKEFIELD GOVERNS THIS STUDY IN CRIME WITH HIS PORTRAIT OF AN OLD SOAK WHO TRIES BLACKMAIL": "DEAD SECRET," BY MICHAEL CLAYTON HUTTON, AT THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE, SHOWING RUTH CURZON (SOPHIE STEWART) AND CHARLES RAYNOR (HUGH WAKEFIELD) IN A SCENE FROM THE FIRST ACT.

#### OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"THE LONG MIRROR" (Royal Court).—An unlucky reviva of one of the minor Priestleys, about an intense young girl who seems to be the soul-mate of a composer with "a mad black dog" of a temper. (October 29.)  
 "HEAVEN'S BACKYARD" (New Lindsey).—An unintentionally comic drama, set in the yard of a monumental mason called Heaven. (October 29.)  
 MAURICE CHEVALIER (Hippodrome).—The singing Frenchman with his straw hat and the irresistible gift of friendship. (October 30; moved to Princes, November 17.)  
 "MURDER MISTAKEN" (Ambassadors).—This tale of a rancid young murderer has theatrical power, though its last scene becomes mechanical. (November 4.)  
 "DEAD SECRET" (St. James's).—Hugh Wakefield governs this study in crime with his portrait of an old soak who tries blackmail. (November 5.)  
 "WILD HORSES" (Aldwych).—Ben Travers, Ralph Lynn and Robertson Hare in partnership at the Aldwych again. Gunpowder runs out of the heels of their boots. (November 6.)  
 "ENTRE NOUS" (New Boltons).—This little revue is a rather dim taper; but we can expect more light when the latest management finds its new plays. (November 7.)  
 "DEVIL MAY CARE" (New, Bromley).—Alan Melville goes to the Devil in a mild squib of a comedy (of angel versus demon) that is very well acted by Geoffrey Edwards, John Bennett, and Pat Sandys. (November 11.)

Fortune," it was all very funny, but it was not the right theatre. We felt that someone had blundered. But the Aldwych is the identical stage upon which Ralph Lynn, down at Maiden Blotton in "A Cuckoo in the Nest," once tried to sleep under a washstand; the stage upon which he and Tom Walls suffered those long-drawn woes in the Haunted Room of "Thark"; the Aldwych of "Rookery Nook" itself and of "Turkey Time."

We miss Tom Walls, with that eye now solemnly glazed, now smouldering; and Mary Brough, that feather-boia in eruption.

through the piece, an inventive performance of a slippery customer; and Iris Hoey and Brenda de Banzie quickly establish the contrasting wives, the first fated, the second triumphant. This is a capable piece in the watch-the-villain-hang-himself manner fashionable at present. But I may be forgiven for preferring to the crime pair the crazy racket of the Aldwych. Here they are again, Trumper Norton and George Slaughter, Kersit and Mrs. Beebee. The calendar has fallen to the floor, and when we pick it up it seems to be marking the year 1925. Travers and the Aldwych can make "brisky juvenals" of us all.



THE GREAT EXHIBITION OF DUTCH ART AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.  
A DISPLAY OF MASTERPIECES FROM 1450-1750.



"THE MAN WITH A HAWK." SIGNED AND DATED  
REMBRANDT/F. 1643. CANVAS. (45 by 38½ ins.)  
(Lent by the Duke of Westminster.)



"EQUESTRIAN PORTRAIT." SIGNED AND DATED REMBRANDT/F.  
1649. CANVAS. (111 by 97½ ins.)  
(Lent from the Cowper Collection, Panshanger.)



"AN OLD WOMAN READING." SIGNED AND DATED  
REMBRANDT/F. 1655. CANVAS. (31½ by 26 ins.)  
(Lent by the Duke of Buccleuch.)



"PORTRAIT OF THE ARTIST'S BROTHER." SIGNED AND  
DATED REMBRANDT/F. 1650. CANVAS. (32 by 27½ ins.)  
(Lent by the Mauritshuis, The Hague.)



"SELF-PORTRAIT." ONE OF THE FAMOUS SERIES OF  
PORTRAITS OF THE ARTIST. SIGNED AND DATED  
REMBRANDT/F. 1657. CANVAS. (20 by 17 ins.)  
(Lent by the Earl of Ellesmere.)



"PORTRAIT OF A LADY," BY REMBRANDT VAN RIJN.  
CANVAS. (28½ by 24½ ins.)  
(Lent by the National Gallery of Ireland.)



"PORTRAIT OF CLEMENT DE JONGHE." SIGNED  
REMBRANDT/F. CANVAS. (37 by 29 ins.)  
(Lent by Lord Faringdon.)



"PORTRAIT OF AN ECCLESIASTIC." SIGNED AND DATED  
REMBRANDT/F. 1637. CANVAS. (52½ by 41 ins.)  
(Lent by the Earl of Ellesmere.)



"PORTRAIT OF A LADY WITH A FAN." SIGNED AND  
DATED REMBRANDT/F. 1641. and inscribed *AR*  
(MONOGRAM) 29. CANVAS. (43½ by 33 ins.)  
(Graciously lent by H.M. the Queen.)

Continued.]  
of the few Dutchmen whose imagination was so fertile  
and so opulent that he could live in a world of beauty  
of his own creation and could portray commonplace folk  
gilded and glorified by that beauty." On this page we  
reproduce a selection of the Rembrandt portraits on view.

VISITORS to the great Winter Exhibition of Dutch  
Pictures, 1450-1750, which is due to open at the  
Royal Academy to-day, Saturday, November 22, will  
be able to see a splendid selection of the work of  
Rembrandt van Rijn (1606 c.-1669), that genius who, to  
quote the words of Mr. S. C. Kaines Smith, "was one  
[Continued opposite.



## ON VIEW AT BURLINGTON HOUSE: DUTCH PORTRAITS AND SUBJECT PICTURES.



"PORTRAIT OF A GENTLEMAN"; ATTRIBUTED TO GERARD TERBORCH (1617-1681). CANVAS. (47 by 33½ ins.)  
(Lent by Captain E. G. S. Churchill.)



"PORTRAIT OF A MAN"; BY LUCAS VAN LEYDEN (1494-1533). PANEL. (10½ by 8½ ins.) FORMERLY IN THE COLLECTION OF LORD LEE OF FAREHAM.  
(Lent by Mrs. G. E. Naylor.)



"PORTRAIT OF A MAN"; BY JAN MOSTAERT (c. 1474-1555/6). PANEL. (37½ by 29½ ins.) THE LEGEND OF ST. HUBERT IN BACKGROUND.  
(Lent by the Walker Art Gallery, Liverpool.)



"PORTRAIT OF A LADY"; BY JOHANNES VERSPRONCK (1597-1662). SIGNED AND DATED J. VERSPRONCK ANO 1641. CANVAS. (30½ by 25½ ins.)  
(Lent by Mrs. C. G. Stephenson Clarke.)



"PORTRAIT OF A MAN"; BY FRANS HALS (1580/81-1666). SIGNED F.H. IN MONOGRAM. CANVAS. (31½ by 26½ ins.)  
(Lent by the Fitzwilliam Museum, Cambridge.)



"PORTRAIT OF A LADY"; BY FRANS HALS (1580/81-1666). A PICTURE WHICH HAS BEEN FOR MANY YEARS AT ORCHARD WYNDHAM. CANVAS. (23½ by 21½ ins.)  
(Lent by Mr. George Wyndham.)



"CLORINDA SAVING OLINDO AND SOFRONIA FROM THE STAKE"; BY BARTHOLOMEUS BREENBERGH (1599-1657). COPPER. (19½ by 26½ ins.) (Lent by Captain Eric C. Palmer.)



"CARD PLAYERS"; BY LUCAS VAN LEYDEN (c. 1494-1533). PANEL. (11½ by 15½ ins.) (Lent by the Hon. Mrs. Randal Plunkett.)

The works from the Exhibition of Dutch Pictures 1450-1750 at the Royal Academy Galleries, Burlington House, which we illustrate on this page, give some idea of the development of the art of portrait painting in Holland from the time of Lucas van Leyden and Jan Mostaert, two of the earliest artists of the Dutch School, to such painters as Hals and Terborch. The brilliance and the dash of Hals' brushwork give such paintings as his "Portrait of a Man," lent by the

Fitzwilliam Museum, Cambridge, a curiously modern air. In this painting, by the way, the hat had been painted over, and was only revealed by recent cleaning. The subject picture in the Italianate manner by Breenbergh illustrates an episode from Tasso. The artist has represented the dome of St. Peter's in the course of construction, and has assembled in one small area a number of Roman monuments from different parts of the city.



# DUTCH PAINTING AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY: DOMESTICITY AND LANDSCAPE.



"A GIRL SEWING"; BY NICOLAES MAES (1634-1693). SIGNED N. MAES. PANEL. (16 by 12½ ins.) (Lent by the Earl of Ellesmere.)



"A SURGEON BANDAGING A PATIENT'S FOOT"; BY ISAAC KOEDYCK (1616/17-1668). SIGNED I. KOEDYCK. PANEL. (36 by 29 ins.) (Lent by Mr. and Mrs. A. Broad.)



"PORTRAIT OF A BOY"; BY FERDINAND BOL (1616-1680). INSCRIBED *ÆTATIS 8 SUA(Æ)* CANVAS. (59 by 68 ins.) SIGNED AND DATED 1652. (Lent by Mr. George Howard.)

DUTCH landscape painting is a branch of the art of the Netherlands which makes a strong appeal to the people of this country; and many outstanding examples of the spacious sea-pieces, and rural river scenes by Ruysdael, Cuyp, Van de Velde and their like are on view at the Exhibition of Dutch Pictures, 1450-1750, which opens to-day, November 22, at the Royal Academy. We here reproduce a fine Ruysdael; and five domestic scenes characteristic of the Dutch taste of the seventeenth century. The "Girl Sewing," the "Portrait of a Boy" and the "Family Group" are reflections of the prosperous life of the burghers; the turbulent school scene presents a class of village children; and the *genre* painting of a surgeon at work has documentary as well as artistic interest on account of the care with which the contents of the surgery are depicted.



"THE SCHOOL"; BY JAN STEEN (c. 1626-1679); A TURBULENT CLASS OF VILLAGE CHILDREN. CANVAS (33 by 43 ins.) (Lent by the Earl of Ellesmere.)



"RIVER SCENE"; BY SALOMON VAN RUYSDAEL (c. 1602-1670). SIGNED S. RUYSDAEL AND DATED 1654. CANVAS. (34 by 49½ ins.) (Lent by the Cowper Collection, Panshanger.)



"A FAMILY GROUP"; BY BARTHOLOMEUS VAN DER HELST (1613-1670). CANVAS. (34 by 36 ins.) FORMERLY ATTRIBUTED TO CUYP. (Lent by Major J. R. O'B. Warde.)



## HOLLAND BY GREAT DUTCH ARTISTS: LANDSCAPES AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.



"A VIEW OF A CHÂTEAU"; BY JAN VAN DER HEYDEN (1637-1712). PANEL. (18½ by 27½ ins.)  
(Lent by Mr. Edmund de Rothschild.)



"VIEW ON THE MAAS"; BY AELBERT CUYP (1620-1691). CANVAS. (43 by 59½ ins.)  
(Lent from the Roberts Collection.)



"A HAMLET"; BY MEINDERT HOBBEEMA (1638-1709). SIGNED AND DATED M. HOBBEEMA 1665.  
CANVAS. (38 by 48 ins.) (Lent by Mr. Percy B. Meyer.)



"THE MAAS AT DORDRECHT"; BY JAN VAN GOYEN (1596-1656). SIGNED AND  
DATED J. V. GOYEN 1641. CANVAS. (63½ by 100 ins.) (Lent by Mr. John Wyndham.)



"VIEW OF EGMOND AAN ZEE"; BY JACOB VAN RUISDAEL (1628/9-1682). SIGNED J. V. RUISDAEL. DATE  
ILLEGIBLE. PANEL. (20½ by 27 ins.) (Lent by the Glasgow Art Gallery.)



"DISTANT VIEW OF THE CASTLE OF BENTHEIM"; BY JACOB VAN RUISDAEL  
(1628/9-1682). SIGNED AND DATED J. V. RUISDAEL, J.V.R. [IN MONOGRAM]  
1651. CANVAS. (39½ by 32½ ins.) (Lent by Lieut.-Colonel Sir Edmund Bacon, Bt.)

LANDSCAPE painting is one of the glories of Dutch art, and the Exhibition of Dutch Pictures 1450-1750, which will draw all art lovers to Burlington House this winter, contains magnificent examples of the work of the greatest landscape artists of that period. The display, which opens to-day, November 22, and is to continue until March 1, 1953, has been rendered possible by the generosity of collectors and public institutions in this country and abroad, who have lent their treasures for our delight. On this page we give a selection of rural and urban views of Holland by great masters. They include paintings of the wide expanse of the Maas, when wind-whipped and during a dead calm, of a wooded country lane with sportsmen riding home with their dogs, of a poor hamlet and a splendid castle, and of a seaside town. These pictures illustrate the observant eyes and the appreciation of changes of light and of atmosphere possessed by the artists who painted them.



# HOMELY AND STATELY ASPECTS IN DUTCH PAINTING: FINE WORKS NOW ON VIEW AT BURLINGTON HOUSE.



"CHURCH INTERIOR"; BY EMANUEL DE WITTE (1617-1692). CANVAS. (75 by 64 ins.)  
*Lent by the National Gallery of Scotland.*



"LANDSCAPE WITH BRIDGE"; BY ADAM PIJNACKER (1622-1673). CANVAS. (30½ by 25½ ins.)  
*Lent by the Earl of Crawford and Balcarres.*



"INTERIOR OF A CHURCH"; BY PIETER SAENREDAM (1597-1665). PANEL. (30 by 20½ ins.) IT APPEARS TO REPRESENT GROOTE KERK, ALKMAAR. (*Lent anonymously.*)



"THE DUTCH FLEET WITH THE EENDRACHT"; BY WILLEM VAN DE VELDE, THE ELDER (1611-1693). CANVAS. (14½ by 19½ ins.)  
*Lent by Sir Bruce Ingram, O.B.E., M.C.*



"A WOMAN SELLING FRUIT"; BY FRANS HALS (1580/81-1666) AND CLAES VAN HEUSSEN (1599-1631). SIGNED AND DATED 1630. CANVAS. (62 by 78½ ins.)  
*Lent by Viscount Boyne.*



"STILL LIFE"; BY JAN VAN DE VELDE (c. 1620-1662). SIGNED AND DATED J. V. VELDE AÑO 1640. PANEL. (27½ by 22½ ins.)  
*Lent by Mrs. Eugene Slater.*



"STILL LIFE WITH STRAWBERRIES"; BY JAN VAN DE VELDE (c. 1620-1662). PANEL. (15½ by 12 ins.) SIGNED AND DATED J. VAN DE VELDE FECIT. AÑO 1658. (*Lent by the Ashmolean Museum.*)



"NUTS, WINE AND A PIPE"; BY HUBERTUS VAN RAVENSTEYN (1638/9-1691). CANVAS. (28 by 21½ ins.) A BRILLIANTLY PAINTED STILL LIFE.  
*Lent by Mrs. J. S. Steinberg.*

The wide range of Dutch art which can be studied at the Exhibition of Dutch Pictures at the Royal Academy Galleries is indicated on this page. The stately, rather austere interiors of the churches of the reformed faith provided artists such as Emanuel de Witte and Pieter Saenredam with subjects. The luminous church interiors of the last-named were prized in his lifetime as they are to-day. Great marine painters include the Van de Velde—father and son—who came to

England and gained great and well-deserved success for the sea-battle pieces they painted for Charles II. Everyday scenes of life, and the well-stocked tables and the lavishly supplied kitchens of the burghers' homes were recorded by Dutch artists in still-life subjects; while the flower paintings of the Netherlands are unrivalled. The figure of the "Woman Selling Fruit" is by Frans Hals; and the fruit and vegetables are by Van Heussen.





## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. EARLY MORNING—LATE EVENING.

By FRANK DAVIS.

RATHER surprisingly in a country of inveterate tea-drinkers, one or two eminent men have expressed unorthodox views as to the merits of this outlandish herb. G. K. Chesterton was but mildly flattering when he wrote:

Tea, although an Oriental,  
Is a gentleman at least;

and I have the impression that he could only bring himself to go thus far in its praise because he was at the time engaged in a crusade against cocoa. The present Poet Laureate, though to be sure he was not then a State official, was openly disdainful:

Oh, some are fond of Spanish wine,  
and some are fond of French,  
And some 'll swallow tay and stuff  
fit only for a wench;

but, in general, literary types, from Samuel Johnson onwards (Johnson drank oceans of it), have been addicts, and it was Thackeray who voiced the normal complaint of the Englishman abroad when he inquired plaintively why it was that on the Rhine steamers the tea generally tasted of old boots. It never seemed to have occurred to anyone to ask why it was that the English were so unenterprising as to drink tea after they had crossed the narrow seas instead of the wine of the country. However, there it is: we have drunk vast quantities from at least the beginning of the eighteenth century, and this tea ritual has been responsible for some of the

By a coincidence, just when the postman dropped the photograph of this set in the letter-box, I heard about another of those ingenious little exhibitions the Tea Bureau puts on from time to time and which even coffee-fiends are in the habit of looking out for on their way south from Piccadilly to Waterloo Place. On this occasion the show consists of a small collection of very choice pieces, mostly belonging to Mr. Gervas Huxley—Bow, Chelsea, Derby and Worcester. In addition to the loan of his collection, Mr. Huxley treats us to an informative and elegantly printed essay on the subject of "Tea in Porcelain," in which the student both of ceramics and of social history will find good humour and good sense neatly blended, with

often as not without handles, and by no means large—otherwise it is possible that not even Dr. Johnson would be credited with having gulped down the contents of twenty-five of them in the course of a single evening.

A moment ago I mentioned the various sale catalogues from which so much information has been gleaned of current fashions. Mr. Huxley reminds us that this method of disposing of porcelain services and figures is evidence of what would now be considered a strange social custom. "Duesbury's sale catalogues of the products of his Chelsea and Derby factories from 1771 to 1785 in many instances give the names of the buyers. These read like pages from a contemporary Debrett with the addition of names, such as Dr. Johnson and Sir Joseph Banks, from the intellectual world. It was, indeed, the fashion for persons of quality to show their interest as connoisseurs of porcelain both by frequenting the china shops and, after about 1770, by attending in person the public sales of china which were mostly conducted by the first Christie in his auction rooms in Pall Mall." Before this—and afterwards, at the end of the century—it was the silver teapot which was the queen of the table; for a few years the universal craze for porcelain almost banished it, so that la Rochefoucauld remarked that the universal custom of tea-drinking in England "provides the rich with an opportunity to display their magnificence in the matter of teapots; cups, and so on."

In Fig. 2—the three Derby pieces (colours mostly red and green, red predominating)—the centre cup and saucer needs an explanation. It was known as a *trembleuse*—the saucer has a perforated gallery

into which the cup fits snugly so that, however shaky the hand of the drinker, the tea would not be spilled. This is alleged to have been a useful device in an age when so many hands trembled for one reason or another: I am probably dim and fail to appreciate the point—to me the tea would spill just the same



FIG. 1. DECORATED WITH SPRIGS AND SPRAYS OF BLUE FLOWERS ON A YELLOW GROUND: A WORCESTER cabaret or déjeuner, DR. WALL PERIOD, 1751-1783.

This Worcester cabaret or déjeuner, as such little sets were called at the time they were made, consists of a teapot, cup and saucer, and sugar-box with tray to match. The last-named has sunken compartments to fit the various pieces.

By courtesy of Sotheby's.



FIG. 2. A HANDLELESS TEA-CUP, A trembleuse CUP AND SAUCER, AND A CUP WITH A HANDLE: DERBY PORCELAIN, 1756-1770 PERIOD.

A trembleuse is a cup with a saucer provided with a perforated gallery into which the cup fits snugly so that, it is said, however shaky the hand of the drinker, the tea would not be spilled.

By courtesy of the Tea Bureau.

most delightful types of English porcelain. For example, examine this set (Fig. 1), which came up for sale at Sotheby's the other day—it shows how your morning tea would have been brought to you had you been staying with the right people on any day, between, say, 1760 and 1780. It is an uncommonly pretty affair, known to the trade at the time as a *déjeuner*. This one is Worcester of the Dr. Wall period (1751-1783), decorated with sprays and sprigs of flowers in blue, and with gilt rims, on a yellow ground, with porcelain tray to match and sunken compartments to fit the various pieces. These *déjeunés*, or *cabarets*, as they are sometimes called, were made in great quantities, either for one person as here, or for two—teapot, sugar-box, milk-pot, and either one or two cups and saucers. In addition, there were the elaborate tea equipages consisting of as many, as forty-three items—twelve tea-cups, twelve saucers etc. Worcester apparently included a coffee-pot, but not Chelsea. An odd item is a "spoon-boat"—why a "boat"?—or tray for spoons. One suggestion is that you put your spoon in the "boat" if you proposed to drink out of the saucer; I'm not impressed by that—you could put it in the cup just as easily. I should have thought that the more likely explanation was that the "spoon-boat" was there for bringing several spoons on to the table—not everyone would require a spoon—and that it gradually fell out of use as an unnecessary item in the ritual.

selling. For example, the East India Company had the sole legal right of importation, and by 1784 retailers were estimated to number 30,000—and among them were not only the grocers, but also the china shops, which always stocked fine teas along with their porcelain and glass. I wonder when that custom died out. We are also reminded that tea was regarded as part of a servant's wages—for in 1776 Parson Woodforde writes in his diary that he is to give a new maid five guineas a year and tea twice a day; and that Arthur Young, in 1771, complains of "labourers losing their time to come and go to the tea-table; nay, farmers' servants even demanding tea for their breakfast, with the maids, which has actually been the case in East Kent." It is clear that this country has been going to the dogs for a very long time indeed.

While tea or coffee was drunk in the early part of the day, it appears that tea alone was the correct drink after dinner, and that it was this custom which was very largely responsible for the elaborate tea equipages which are listed in the surviving sale catalogues—e.g., the Chelsea catalogues of 1755, 1756, 1761 and 1770, and the Worcester sale catalogue (a six-day sale) of 1769. People dined at three or four in polite society during the eighteenth century, and the men moved to join the ladies at six or seven for tea and talk. Cups—see Figs. 2 and 3—were as

due weight given to the evidence provided by la Rochefoucauld (who toured England in 1784), Boswell's recently published "Journal," Fanny Burney's diary and Mrs. Delaney's letters. In addition, there is a surprising amount of factual information about imports, consumption and prices, and sidelights upon the method of buying and



FIG. 3. PAINTED WITH SCENES FROM AESOP'S FABLES: CHELSEA CUPS AND A TEAPOT OF THE RAISED AND RED ANCHOR PERIOD (1750-1756).

These Chelsea tea-cups and teapot "speak for themselves as examples of the famous fable designs." The colours are red, brown, green and yellow.

By courtesy of the Tea Bureau.

and run through the perforations into the saucer. I believe the explanation is that this gallery—a very pretty feature—was placed there to make it difficult to knock over the cup, whether your hand trembled or no. The teapot and cups of Fig. 3—Chelsea, raised and red anchor period (1750-1756)—speak for themselves as examples of the famous fable designs.



# ON EXHIBITION: SOME APPROVED BRITISH CORONATION SOUVENIRS.



EMBODYING THE ROYAL COAT-OF-ARMS AND A DESIGN OF ROSES, THISTLES AND SHAMROCKS: A FINE MINTON BEAKER AND A SUGAR-BOX WHICH WILL BE ON SALE NEXT YEAR.



MADE OF CAST PEWTER FROM MOULDS USED OVER A HUNDRED YEARS AGO: A PINT-SIZE TANKARD, MADE BY GASKELL AND CHAMBERS, LTD.



BEARING THE ROYAL CIPHER AND THE SUPPORTERS OF THE ROYAL COAT-OF-ARMS RESPECTIVELY: A PINT GLASS TANKARD AND A TOT, MADE BY CHANCE BROTHERS, LTD.



MADE OF CLEAR CRYSTAL GLASS: CORONATION GOBLET'S HAND-ENGRAVED WITH THE ROYAL CIPHER, ONE HAVING RED, WHITE AND BLUE SPIRAL GLASS THREADS IN THE STEM. THEY ARE MADE BY JAMES POWELL AND SONS.



HAND-ENGRAVED AND MADE OF FULL LEAD CRYSTAL: (L. TO R.) A "CROWN" RUMMER, A "LOYALTY" TANKARD; A "GREAT BRITAIN" MUG AND A "TOASTING" GLASS. (TOP.) A "QUEEN'S" GOBLET. THESE COMMEMORATIVE GLASSES ARE ALL MADE BY STEVENS AND WILLIAMS, LTD.



IN BLUE AND WHITE JASPER WARE: WEDGWOOD'S THREE-PIECE TEA-SET, WHICH HAS A WHITE CAMEO PORTRAIT OF THE QUEEN IN PROFILE APPLIED ON THE TEAPOT, AND THE ROYAL ARMS AND ROYAL CIPHER ON THE SUGAR-BOWL AND CREAM-JUG.



CORONATION MUGS BY WEDGWOOD ADAPTED FROM THE DESIGN USED FOR THE LAST CORONATION. BY ORDER OF THE BOARD OF TRADE NO CORONATION POTTERY MAY BE PUBLICLY SHOWN IN SHOPS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1953.

By order of the Board of Trade no Coronation pottery or glass souvenirs will be on sale in this country until January 1, 1953, but an exhibition of about 200 approved designs—some of which are reproduced on this page—are on view to education authorities, trade buyers and the Press at the headquarters of the Council of Industrial Design at Tilbury House, Petty France, S.W. In an attempt

to promote a high artistic standard in the design of souvenirs made by British manufacturers for the Coronation, the Council of Industrial Design set up a committee to advise individual firms on the form such souvenirs should take. The exhibits displayed at the show, which will be open to the public in February, have all been approved by the Coronation Souvenirs Committee.



## NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

## FICTION OF THE WEEK.

THIS week the ruling factor is the spirit of place. Each time it is not just a setting, but a condition of the story: though not in each case to the same degree. The furthest scene, presented in "The Mask of a Lion," by A. T. W. Simeons (Gollancz; 12s. 6d.), is also the extreme example. It could be nothing except India; and if the Indian colour were removed, there would be nothing left. Which means, of course, that it is not a "great" novel. And at first blush one would expect it to be very grim—not merely painful, but repulsive. It is a tale of leprous beggary: of a good-hearted, thriving man plunged into horrible affliction, losing at once his home, his family, his daily bread, and forced to herd with dread, unspeakable subhumans of his own kind.

Govind himself has always viewed them as subhuman. He is a master-tailor, prosperous and happy, with a cherished wife and a punctilious devotion to the gods. Always, the small change of his business goes into a little tin, for distribution to the stream of mendicants. And the inevitable, stinking lepers get the biggest dole, as an inducement to move on. But he has never thought of them as fellow-creatures, still less imagined that he could be like them. Indeed, at first he can't believe that it is happening. One day he sews his finger to a coat, and feels no pain. That is the start. After a moment's qualm of premonition, he forgets about it. Then the dead patches multiply; the texture of his skin has changed; his forehead has come out in bumps, like a heraldic lion's. . . . Govind is now a frightened man; but at a sudden glimmer of the truth, he feels much happier. For what a wild idea!—how panic runs away with one!

But presently his workmen leave; his customers drop off; his friends pass with averted eyes. His meals have ceased to come from the hotel. His landlord suavely presses to be quit of him. He is thrown out to starve, or to consort and beg with filthy gargoyles.

So he does that. And it is not so frightful after all. Lepers, he finds, are men and women. Begging is a skilled trade, to be acquired like tailoring. The footless, handless leader of his group turns into an obscene and merry *guru*. And on the open road, for all its hardships, one can have a lot of fun. Govind's past life has been a rut—contented, prosperous, but still a rut; now he is seeing the world, getting a taste of freedom and enlarged experience. Of course, it does not do to look back. He can endure even the boredom and confinement of a leper hospital, if it is going to cure him; but at the first real setback he is off again, with his companions of the road. That is what always happens, and the worthy doctor can't make it out. For Govind there is actually a happy ending. No one will grudge it him, but it is less convincing than the brightness of the whole story. This is in no way sentimental; and the Indian background has a rich appeal.

Strangely enough, after a charming tale of leprosy, we get another, also charming, of revenge and murder. I am not being sarcastic. "Blood Hunt," by Neil M. Gunn (Faber; 15s.), is less exciting than it sounds—perhaps, than it was meant to be—but more enjoyable; in fact, it is a "nice book."

It takes us from the crowded Indian scene to an unpeopled world—a cottage in the Highland hills. Old Sandy lives there by himself, ending in peace and solitude where he began, after a life at sea. He has a croft, a single cow, a little money in the bank. And in these wild and lonely hills, "the secret country of his mind," he has a rendezvous with the eternal. It comes to him in gleams, and all he asks is to be left alone with it.

Instead, a hunted man knocks at his door. Allan has killed his girl's seducer, who was the brother of the local policeman. He has not much chance; Nicol is on the scent already, and will never tire, and in that empty land there is no cover for a fugitive. Yet Sandy can't betray him; and having once involved himself, he must go on. Allan can lie low for a time, in miserable conditions; but he has to eat, and there is only Sandy to supply him. It will be touch and go, with Nicol always on the watch. And then the old man has a fall and is confined to bed, swarmed round by helpful and inquiring females. . . .

The Allan theme, though well-designed and not exactly dull, has little grip. Its use is to provide a frame of action for old Sandy, with his croft, his dog, his daily round, his social intercourse and his pursuit of vision. Really it is a static tale, a kind of literary portrait—grave, humorous and full of charm.

"The Londoners," by J. C. Fennessy (Herbert Jenkins; 9s. 6d.), is in a quiet way more exciting—you want to see what happens next. But here the local quality is thinner; the Central London borough was designed to be a main point, yet it is chiefly background after all. The real *motif* is one of period, and post-war strain. In a succession of neat, plaintive little ballet-movements, a neat and tired young girl glides into love with her young landlord, who is poor and sad, asthmatic, musical and spellbound. The Charlatan, his plausible and wicked uncle, has him in thrall. At first Ida is led astray; then she detects the web, but as the lovers reach out for a modest happiness, her own hour strikes and she is snatched away from him, perhaps for ever.

Something is constantly afoot, though always in a small way. Nothing is over-sweetened. The setting and the minor characters are excellent; and altogether it would be hard to find a story better managed, more gracefully inspired, or, on its unassuming level, pleasanter to read.

"Don Among the Dead Men," by C. E. Vulliamy (Michael Joseph; 10s. 6d.), offers at once a thriller and an academic joke. It is no indiscretion to describe the subject as "a system of poisoning everybody," since this is plainly stated in the epigraph. The scheme is the chance-hit of a distinguished chemist at the University of Ockham. If half one hears is true, life in an academic *milieu* must be full of promptings to "elimination"; and for Bowles-Ottery, as a humane and kindly man, it is a clinching thought that his new method will be painless, and, indeed, ecstatic. It leaves no trace at all. And there is no denying that many members of the human species—perhaps the great majority—ought to be painlessly removed.

To tell the truth, I was not thoroughly amused. I found the thrills a trifle stagnant, and the satire only mildly funny.

## CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

Bertha was quite a small girl and her father was a very good chess player. One of his prize possessions was a valuable set of chessmen which he kept locked away.

But one day Bertha chanced to find the key to this cupboard and in less time than it takes to say "Check" she had the chess and the board out on the table.

This was the moment, of course, for her father to enter the room—and he did.

He was about to admonish Bertha when he noticed that all the pieces were arranged on the board in their correct positions. "He knew that she did not know how to play chess, so thinking it might prove a subtle reprimand, he challenged her to a game."

There was something distinctly uncanny in the way the young girl foresaw his every move, and completely blocked his play. To his utter astonishment he found he had lost the game.

Thinking his daughter had been taking clandestine lessons he asked her how she had learnt to play.

"Oh," explained Bertha, "I see a man's hand. It has got the tips of two fingers missing, and it shows me the moves to make."

Hearing this reply, the father hastily packed the chess away and refused to play any more.

Some years later, when Bertha was a young woman in her teens, this incident cropped up in conversation and the father then explained why he had put the chess away so hastily.

"Your grandfather," he said to Bertha, "was a champion chess player and we often played together, but I never won a game from him."

"And," added the father, "when he was working on a threshing machine one day he lost the tips of two of his fingers."

The above was told about Bertha Harris, the medium, in a recent issue of *Psychic News*. The researches of Rhine, Soal and others have established beyond any possible doubt the existence of telepathy (what of the little girl who, under strictly-controlled conditions, guessed correctly no fewer than twenty-five successive cards turned up miles away?), but the widely-accepted idea of communion with spirits of the dead is proving much harder to confirm. Time and time again there is a doubt whether details given by a medium really come from "beyond" or have been picked up from the interviewed's subconscious.

Here, for instance, if we accept the story itself as feasible, is it not equally feasible that father constructed both sides of the game, thinking up grandfather's moves as well as his own, and his mind conditioned by repeated thrashings in the old fellow's lifetime, gave grandfather the better moves? Into the little girl's receptive mind father possibly fed not only the moves but the image of grandfather's hand, which must have been familiar, almost intrusive, during their games.

When he came to Bangor from Liverpool University, Douglas Hall, a dashing young architect, seemed to provide our chess club with just the extra bit of fire our club needed. We reached the final of the North Wales Team Championship, and here we were, aboard the train for Llandudno. All except Doug. Where was he? As departure-time approached and the train doors were banged, we became anxious. We slowly started to move—when suddenly he appeared at the barrier. He burst through, saw us and raced towards our carriage. We all rushed to the window with delighted shouts of welcome, completely blocking all ingress (we cursed ourselves for our foolishness soon enough, but who I ask who, would have had the sense, in such circumstances, to open the door and retire gracefully into the background?). Like a hunted hare, Doug, swerved towards another compartment. By now, however, the train had gathered speed dangerously, and four station officials hurled themselves to restrain him; as the train left the station he vanished from sight in the middle of a perfect Rugby scrum.

To our amazement, on our arrival at Llandudno, there he was awaiting us on the platform! He had managed to make peace with the railwaymen, run a mile home, mount his motor-bike and outspeed, over the wild North Wales coast road, an express on the main Dublin to London line. You don't meet such people as Douglas Hall every day!

Buckmaster's account. "Specially Employed" (Batchworth Press; 12s. 6d.) does not quite come up to the level of his theme. An inspired leader is not necessarily an inspired writer, and this author has to face the somewhat unfair competition of Mr. Bruce Marshall's exceptional book on the same subject, *The White Rabbit*. However, it is as exciting and readable as any first-hand account by a brave and clever man must be. The book brings out one great quality, that intimacy of comradeship experienced by those who have shared exceptional duties and exceptional dangers.

John Doyle inherited the tradition of Gillray and Cruikshank without their malice and grossness. "The Seven Years of William IV" (Heinemann; 42s.) contains sixty-two examples of his work, beautifully reproduced and annotated by no less a historian than G. M. Trevelyan. The book forms a useful commentary on the age of the Reform Bill, the Duke, "Peelers" and "Silly Billy"—though I wish Doyle had illustrated the somnolent, post-prandial sailor King waking up and exclaiming: "Exactly so, Ma'am; exactly so!" to the silent Queen Adelaide.—E. D. O'BRIEN.

## BETJEMAN TO "SILLY BILLY."

MR. JOHN BETJEMAN is one of the most versatile, as well as one of the most delightful, of the men of whimsical genius who seemed to abound in the Oxford of our undergraduate days. For the past twenty years or so he has enjoyed, as a writer, the best of both worlds—by which I mean the Good Old and the Brave New. However grave their misgivings about Mr. Betjeman's progressive spirit, the critics of the *avant-garde* have been unable to deny him the praise due to his poetry, his satire, and his somewhat puckish personality. From now on, I fear, Mr. Betjeman must forgo the company of the *avant-garde* and make do with the rest of us. In his latest book, "First and Last Loves" (John Murray; 20s.), he has sallied forth from his tower—that tower which was never quite so heavily ivy-mantled as many supposed, and certainly not of ivory—and drawn a sharp and heavy sword. The result is, to my mind, one of the most trenchant and memorable of all protests against the fast-flowing tides of barbarism.

"Oh prams on concrete balconies, what will your children see? Oh white and antiseptic life in school and home and clinic, oh soul-destroying job with handy pension, oh loveless life of safe monotony, why were you created? . . . I see the woman with a scarf twisted round her hair and a cigarette in her mouth. She has put the teatray down upon the file on which my future depends. I see the man on the chain-belt feeling tired, not screwing the final nuts. In a few months I see the engine falling out of the motorcar. I see eight porters, two postmen and an inspector standing dazed for forty minutes on a provincial station, staring into space and waiting for what was once the Great Western which is now forty minutes late. I see those sharp-faced girls behind the buffet and the counter insulting the crowds who come to buy. Too bored to think, too proud to pray, too timid to leave what we are used to doing, we have shut ourselves behind our standard roses; we love ourselves only and our neighbours no longer. As for the Incarnation, that is a fairy story for the children, if we think it healthy for children to be told fairy stories. We prefer facts. They are presented to us by the thousand and we can choose those we like. History must not be written with bias, and both sides must be given, even if there is only one side. We know how many tons of coal are produced per week, how many man-hours there are in a pair of nylons, the exact date and the name of the architect and the style of a building. The Herr-Professor-Doktors are writing everything down for us, sometimes throwing in a little hurried pontificating too, so we need never bother to feel or think or see again. We can eat our Weetabix, catch the 8.48, read the sports column and die; for love is dead."

After such an introduction, it is almost a relief to sail on into the calm waters of traditional Betjeman, lulled by his enthusiasm for Nonconformist architecture, London railway stations, and the Civic Hall at Leeds. On the last page he brings us back to what was England—"sun and stone and old brick and garden flowers and church bells"—and we feel, as we are meant to feel, the stab of the hideous contrast. How long will it be, I wonder, before nobody can understand what Mr. Betjeman can have been talking about?

My second choice this week is an account by Mrs. Elizabeth Vining, an American Quakeress who became tutor to the Crown Prince of Japan in 1946, of her four years' close association with the Imperial Household during the Occupation. This, "Windows for the Crown Prince" (Michael Joseph; 15s.), is a remarkable narrative by a remarkable woman. Mrs. Vining never at any time envisaged her task as that of "democratising" either the Crown Prince himself or the Court, yet she succeeded in "opening the windows into a wider world," not only for the boys and girls with whom she came in contact, but also for the Empress and many high officials. She found much to deplore in the centuries-old ceremonial which restricted every movement of the twelve-year-old Crown Prince, and gradually, with consummate tact, won for him a more normal existence. This she could not have done if she had not first won the entire confidence of the Emperor, the Empress and the chamberlains and ladies of the Court. She writes of all these personages with genuine admiration and affection, presenting a picture of modern Japan, and especially of the Imperial family, which the reader recognises as based on sensible, unbiased observation.

I found Sir Robert H. Bruce Lockhart's "My Europe" (Putnam; 16s.) rather a disappointment. It is full of readable stories—I particularly liked a former Menshevik's comment on Mr. Vyshinsky's partiality for violence: "'Violent,' said Dann. 'He was always violent. When he was a Menshevik, we had to pull him up continuously for abusing his opponents. His reply was always the same: 'What's wrong? They're only Bolsheviks.'" But Sir Robert does not seem to me to add very much, in this book, to our knowledge of what happened in Russia, or of what is going on in Europe to-day. As to Sir Robert's brief survey of conditions in certain European countries to-day, it is interesting, but it does not seem to take us very far.

It is no disparagement to the incredible daring and devotion of the British agents parachuted into France during the war to suggest that their chief, Colonel Buckmaster's, account. "Specially Employed" (Batchworth Press; 12s. 6d.) does not quite come up to the level of his theme. An inspired leader is not necessarily an inspired writer, and this author has to face the somewhat unfair competition of Mr. Bruce Marshall's exceptional book on the same subject, *The White Rabbit*. However, it is as exciting and readable as any first-hand account by a brave and clever man must be. The book brings out one great quality, that intimacy of comradeship experienced by those who have shared exceptional duties and exceptional dangers.

John Doyle inherited the tradition of Gillray and Cruikshank without their malice and grossness. "The Seven Years of William IV" (Heinemann; 42s.) contains sixty-two examples of his work, beautifully reproduced and annotated by no less a historian than G. M. Trevelyan. The book forms a useful commentary on the age of the Reform Bill, the Duke, "Peelers" and "Silly Billy"—though I wish Doyle had illustrated the somnolent, post-prandial sailor King waking up and exclaiming: "Exactly so, Ma'am; exactly so!" to the silent Queen Adelaide.—E. D. O'BRIEN.

K. JOHN.



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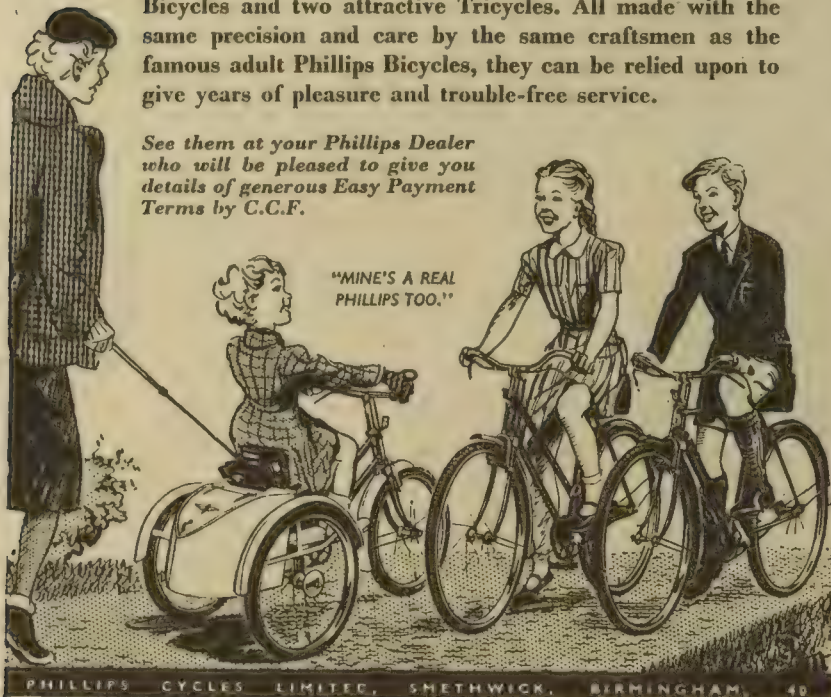
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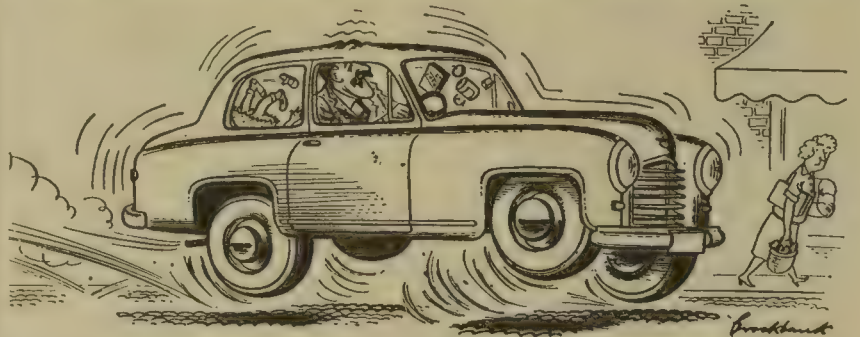
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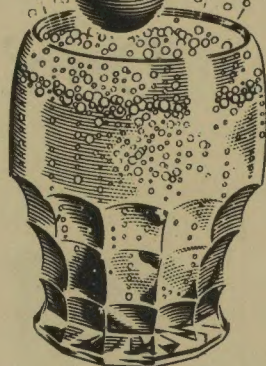
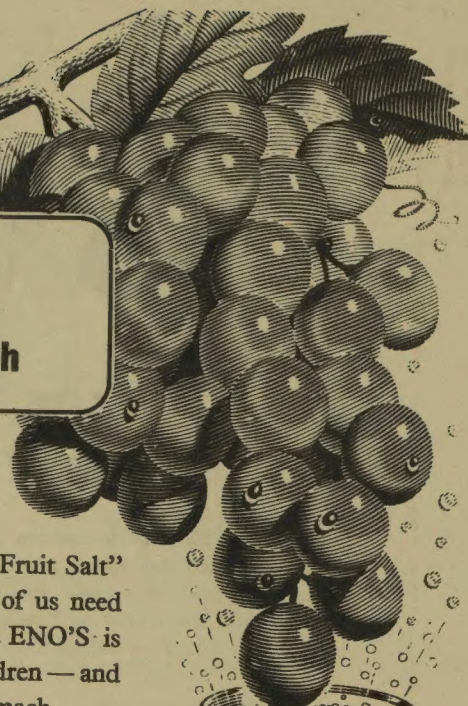


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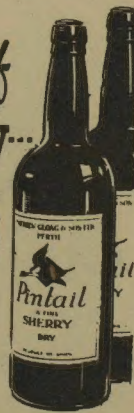
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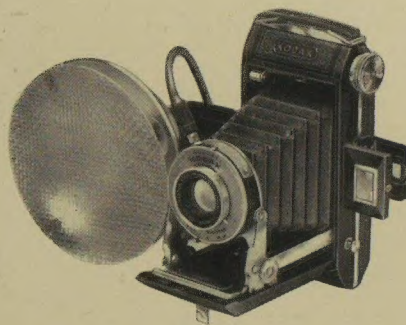
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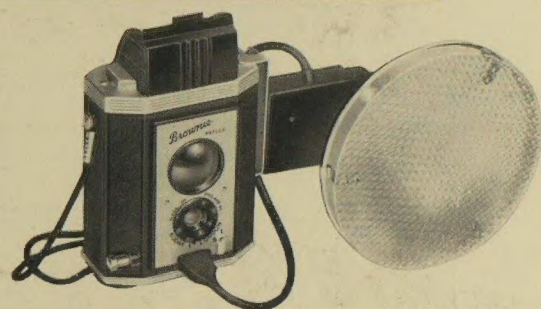
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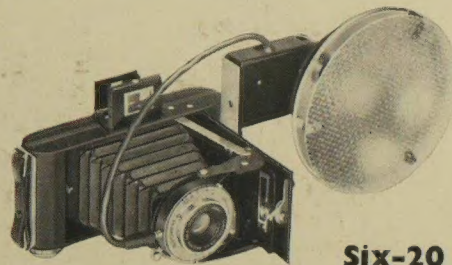
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